TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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LITTLE CHANCE FOR LIGHT WINE AND BEER NOW

Present Congressmen Believe That Most of the Voters Desire This Country to Continue Dry.

Those who hope the present congress will enact any sort of legislation that will legalize light wines or beer or soften in any way the prevailing prohibition statutes are doomed to disappointment.

Both branches of the present congress are overwhelmingly dry and no measure designed to weaken prohibition has the slightest chance of passage. The wets had a flash of hope a few weeks ago when it was stated that Secretary of the Treasury Mellon favored the passage of a law legalizing wines and beer so that a tax sufficient to pay a soldiers' bonus could be enacted. Mellon is suspected of being a wet and his alleged suggestion seemed as though it might be authentic on its face. In a day or so, however, Mellon denied that he favored any such proposal and President Harding added his disapproval of the scheme. Even if the president and his secretary of the treasury favored a lowering of the prohibition barriers to the extent of allowing beer and wine so that a soldier bonus could be paid, it is exceedingly doubtful if such a measure could pass in either branch of congress.

Drys Hold Whip.

In both the house and senate there is a firmly grounded belief that the great majority of voters still favor prohibition of the variety provided in the Volstead law and with the 1922 elections on the horizon congress is not likely to take action it believes to be unpopular with the voters.

The dry forces are pretty well satisfied with the situation as it stands at present. There are some bills pending which have the indorsement of the Anti-Saloon league and other dry organizations, but none of them is regarded as vitally necessary at this time. These dry measures will remain on the waiting list and the drys will devote their time to careful watch on the wets to see that no legislation detrimental to prohibition is slipped over.

"If the wet interests press for the passage of bills to repeal or weaken the present laws they will start something they cannot stop," says Wayne B. Wheeler, Washington representative of the Anti-Saloon league. "The dry forces are not inclined to press for any big dry measures at the present session, but an adequate appropriation for the enforcement of the existing laws will have to be considered."

Dry Fund $10,000,000.

An appropriation of $10,000,000 has been asked by the federal enforcement department for the next year and this sum was approved by Budget Director Charles G. Dawes. The house appropriation committee is now at work on the preparation of appropriation bills for next year and it is believed the $10,000,000 law enforcement budget will be approved.

Among the measures pending in congress which have to do with phases of the prohibition question are the following bills: To repeal the Volstead act, to amend the Volstead act so as to provide for five per cent beer and 10 per cent wine by state referendum vote, to provide for five percent beer and 14 per cent wine by a state referendum vote, the title of this measure being "to allay the present unrest of labor in every state of the union;" to provide for a soldiers' bonus by legalizing 2.75 per cent beer and collecting a tax thereon of $5 per barrel; to provide that all medicinal distilled spirits shall be of a quality which will test not less than 90 proof; to legalize the sale of liquor on American ships; to prohibit American citizens from making or selling intoxicants for beverage purposes in American consular districts in China; to make the federal prohibition act apply to the Philippine islands; to further protect the interest of innocent owners of automobiles or property used in the unlawful conveyance of liquors; to transfer the prohibition unit from the Treasury department to the Department of Justice; to simplify the procedure for seizing rum-running automobiles and collecting the prohibitive tax on the illegal sale and manufacture of liquors, and to provide for beer by referendum vote in congressional districts.

Physicians Decry Value of Liquor

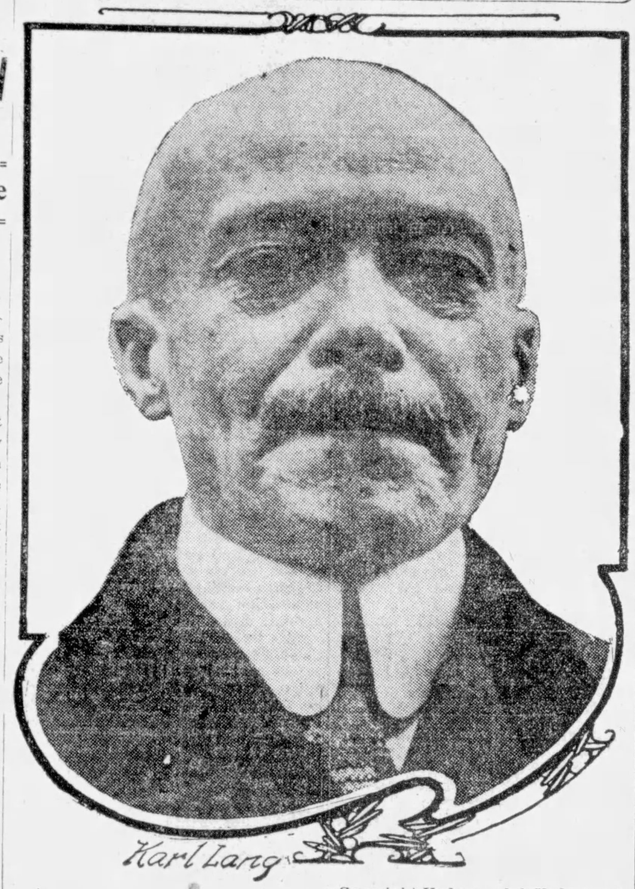
Neither whisky, wine nor beer is regarded as a necessary therapeutic agent by the majority of 13,316 physicians in 19 states, representing all sections of the country, according to replies to an alcoholic questionnaire sent out by the Journal of the American Medical association.

The replies put 6,797 physicians on record as against whisky as a medicine and 6,519 for it. Only 2,668 supported beer as a therapeutic agent and 3,884 declared for wine for that purpose.

Only 2,694 doctors reported instances of suffering or death due to enforcement of prohibition and 5,696 of the answers declared in favor of restrictions in prescribing of which beer and wine.

The questionnaire was sent to physicians in Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, Nebraska, Rhode Island, Arizona, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, Iowa, Michigan, Montana, North Dakota, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Represents Germany in U.S.



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KARL LANG, new charge d'affaires of the German embassy at Washington, is now in this country. He will have charge of Germany's interests here until an ambassador is appointed. Then Herr Lang will become consul-general at New York. He has been in the German diplomatic service for 24 years.

DECLARE PRISON LIFE "GREAT EXPERIENCE"

The majority of political prisoners, men and women, being released from Soviet prisons speak with satisfaction of their imprisonment as "a great experience." While they are not at all anxious to renew the experience, they insist that it did them good.

As being locked up in Russia has become a sort of habit, there is no shame attached to imprisonment, and those released seem proud of their time spent behind bars.

The women prisoners feel that they have seen a novel side of life and, while rich in their abuse of the conditions of their imprisonment, invariably wind up their recital by saying theirs was a great and valuable experience.

Instead of punishing these people, it would almost seem the Soviet government has conferred a distinct benefit on them by locking them up. The solitude of prison life, with its opportunity for self-acquaintance, appealed to Miss Alexandra Tolstoi, daughter of the great writer, who was locked up once for eight months at a stretch.

A Georgian princess spoke enthusiastically to the correspondent of her imprisonment because it confirmed her belief in God. She related how, after months of slow travel in a prison train on her way to Archangel, she fell ill with the typhus, after which she was, by some mischance, put in solitary confinement. She broke down under the strain, she stated, and fervently prayed for release, and it came within the day.

Another woman, once wealthy, declared that her imprisonment had taught her the Communist regime was no worse if not an improvement on the old imperial one. Thrown among people of her own class in prison, she found them selfish and unwilling to share their food, cigarettes and blankets, as was the case of the plain soldiers of the peasant class also in the same prison.

"The human mask of convention and politeness dropped from the educated people, and their fears and selfishness shone plain for all to read," said this woman. "This mill of suffering and bloodshed and revolution has been a needful lesson. It is an impulse towards a new life."

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

DESPITE opposition of Eamon De Valera the peace treaty between Great Britain and Ireland was ratified by the Dail Eireann, the vote being 64 to 57. It was victory for Michael Collins and Arthur Griffith who represented the Sinn Fein in conferences with British government officials when the pact was drawn up.

Abolishment of submarine warfare against merchant ships has been decided upon by the five greatest naval powers in the world. The arms conference is busy trying to finish its program and adjourn.

Great Britain, according to a high official, doesn't regard the four-power Pacific treaty or the five-power naval treaty as constituting an offensive or defensive alliance in any way. This answers the argument of the parley defeatists who have been insisting that the United States is entangling itself in foreign alliances.

The uncaught bootlegger votes dry. He is for prohibition morning, noon and night. Dry laws make him rich and he wants no competition in his bootleg game. —Sandles.

Farmers should take heart as the agricultural future of this country is painted in bright colors by Secretary Wallace. He believes that this year will be a better one for farmers than was 1921. It could not be worse and enable the nation's farmers to remain solvent.

Lovers of beer and light wines, if any, might as well quit hoping that congress is going to make it legal to sop up those varieties of intoxicants. Both branches of the nation's lawmaking body are overwhelmingly dry. It is said no measure designed to weaken prohibition has the slightest chance of passage.

A five-power economic conference to plan the reconstruction of Europe has been approved by the inter-allied supreme council.

"While in France helping to get soldiers' bodies ready for shipment home I saw three brought up with the rope and black cap just as they were when the men were hanged. I think it was a disgrace to the army that the bodies went to the parents without the black caps being removed." This is what one witness testified before the senate committee investigating the hanging of American soldiers in France.

WATCHA LIKE?

J. H. Eby, Kissimmee, Fla.—"I like all of you. The whole paper is clean."

O. P. White, Manchester, Ala.—"It would be a hard task to try to tell what I like best in The Blade. It is a good all around and up-to-date newspaper."

B. A. Manley, Milo, Iowa.—"I am taking a half dozen papers and can say The Blade is worth more than all of them. Usually I begin on the first page and read it through, not missing a thing."

P. S. Kepler, Gallipolis, Ohio.—"The Sunday school lesson alone is worth more than the paper costs."

H. B. Austin, Jackson, Tenn.—"As the old darky said, 'I like the paper from kivver to kivver.'"

WALLACE SEES BETTER TIMES FOR FARMERS

Secretary of Agriculture Says Industrial and Retail Business Also Will Prosper This Year.

When the conference on agriculture called by Secretary Wallace at the suggestion of President Harding convenes in Washington in a short time, the agricultural outlook will be vastly more encouraging than it was six months or a year ago.

The secretary of agriculture is firmly of the opinion that the coming year will be a better one for the farmers and for those who deal with them than was 1921. It could not well be worse and enable the farmers of the nation to remain solvent, it is declared.

Secretary Wallace sees many hopeful signs of better things for the farmers, among them being the following:

Credit conditions are better both through regular channels and through the specific agencies created to meet the farmers' needs. Interest rates also are softening.

Reductions already made in freight rates lighten by that much the transportation burden which the farmer has been carrying.

Cost of producing farm crops will be lower in 1922 than in 1921.

Very likely there will be a reduction in the acreage of some of the grains of which there is now such a large surplus and this should tend to better prices.

Worst Is Over.

The paralyzing effect of the sudden drop in prices last year is wearing off and farmers will enter the new year more hopefully, believing that the worst is over.

Congress has indicated a willingness to enact such legislation as promises to be helpful.

Besides these signs of improvement, Secretary Wallace believes the farmers are coming to see more clearly that the task of putting farming on a sound business basis is really up to them and that through organization they can reduce marketing costs. The stimulation of this work will form one important phase of the activities of the farmers' conference. The department of agriculture and the various state agricultural colleges will also give increasing help in this work, for it is now perceived that they must give the farmers the same sort of help in marketing that they have heretofore given him in production.

Sees No Farm Boom.

"With prices of farm products falling and the future very uncertain," says Secretary Wallace, "even those farmers who had money laid by, and there are a large number of such, have been restricting their buying to what they had to have. Now with the growing belief that prices have hit bottom, buying will be resumed and should increase in volume. Manufacturers or retailers should have better business this coming year. Everything considered, we can enter the new year in a spirit of hopefulness and good cheer. I see nothing which indicates boom times for the farmers in the near future, but there does seem to be promise of better times both for the farmer and for those whose business is largely dependent on him."

WOMEN'S SPORTS IDEA IS GAINING IN FRANCE

The American idea of sports for women is rapidly gaining headway in France, despite opposition in certain circles. An instruction has just been given by the new bishop of Strasbourg, Mgr. Ruch, which will probably have considerable influence in converting those who still think sports harmful to girls and women.

Married Live Longer

Married persons live longer than single persons, statistics for all France just collected show. These figures also show that bachelors, old maids, widowers and widows end their lives more frequently than persons who are married.

The Bride's Father Should Try Not to Look Too Relieved

Famous Surgeon Used Knife on Bacon to Feed Starving Kiddies

How Dr. Adolf Lorenz, one of the foremost surgeons in the world, found a "higher surgery" in becoming a "butcher" for the American Red Cross in Vienna came to light in a letter received by National Red Cross headquarters from the famous surgeon. Dr. Lorenz did not gain the sobriquet of "butcher" by carving human heads, but by turning his surgical skill upon bacon supplies sent to Vienna by the American Red Cross to relieve the hunger stricken children of that city.

By Dr. Lorenz's own version of his unique experience as a "butcher" no delicate operation in his past brilliant career afforded him half the satisfaction he derived when he began to cut from the sides of American bacon rich, juicy slices of nutritious meat for famished children.

The eminent surgeon's letter written during the turbulent days that gripped Vienna following the war, vividly portrayed the pitiable plight of the starving children and the events leading up to his turning "butcher."

"Terrifying as is the daily toil of victims in tuberculosis cases," wrote Dr. Lorenz, "the fate of unfortunate youths of both sexes is even more so. These drag themselves along, crying out for help that nobody can give them, and this just because they are starving.

The mere sight of these heaped up miseries has at times overwhelmed me, and I would run off in despair, only to return very soon to the work of at least lessening the physical agonies of the sufferers."

"Under circumstances like this," continued the letter, "I began to hate my work. But happily an event occurred which brought about a change, and I again learned to love the work, because it then seemed less hopeless. It wasn't by inventing a new method of operation on the emaciated bodies of the wretched little patients that I took fresh spirit, but by having to perform operations with a knife bigger than any I had ever used before.

"Such a change in my work was brought about by the arrival in Vienna of a carload of American Red Cross bacon and condensed milk. A sixth part of this treasure I was called upon to dispose of in my dispensary, and I can assure everybody that butchery on American Red Cross sides of bacon is a wonderful art when the butcher sees the outstretched hands of the poor children, many of whom had never tasted fat in their lives, and when he observes the light kindled anew in their tarnished eyes."

Model for Face on the Dollars Is Undisturbed

Miss Anna D. Williams, whose likeness appears on the old silver dollar, now replaced by the new Peace coin, says she is not a bit disturbed by the change.

Miss Williams, who is head of the kindergartens of Philadelphia, refused to talk about the change, or to discuss how she was selected to pose for the engraving that appears on millions of the old dollars.

"Why, when I'm nearly of retiring age," she is quoted as saying, "should we talk of something that happened in my youth? I can't be interested in a purely accidental occurrence of days long gone by. Now, if you want to discuss kindergartens—" her eyes brightened with interest.

Miss Williams was an art student and when the Bland dollar was decided upon, she was selected as the type fitted to adorn the coin.

MAJOR DENIES KILLING YANKS

Other Witnesses Assert Dugout Slaying Yarn Is Unfounded.

Sweeping denial of charges that he had shot two of his men while his command, part of the Twenty-ninth division, was in the thick of the Argonne fighting, was made before a senate investigating committee by Major Hierome L. Opie of Staunton, Va., and nearly a dozen men serving with him overseas.

At an all day session only one voice was lifted against Major Opie—the voice of a shell shocked victim of war, now a patient in a Virginia hospital for the insane. The witness, Lemuel C. Smith, declared that while in a dugout with three comrades and four German prisoners, Major Opie entered, shot and killed a soldier, then ordered the body removed, without once uttering a word.

In rapid succession the comrades mentioned by Smith went on the stand and swore they saw no such killing, that they were not in the dugout and that they knew of no evidence whatever to support the charges. And then after half a dozen of Major Opie's men had testified that they never heard of his shooting a soldier in France or anywhere else, the major himself spoke in his own defense, declaring there was no word of truth in the accusations, and that he "never shot a man in his life."

Breaking down while witnesses were telling the committee that for his services in the Argonne offensive, ending in a hospital, wounded, he was awarded the distinguished service cross, the legion of honor and the croix de guerre with two palms, Major Opie quickly recovered his composure and calmly, but with great emphasis, asserted that he never fired a revolver all the time he was in the army.

Major Opie explained in detail how he had attempted to get his men in a line after they had been demoralized and were running wildly, some saying they had been ordered to retreat while others were shouting that the enemy was approaching. A tense situation, developing suddenly, found him alone in the effort to reform the lines. At the moment he was without sidearms, was wearing a raincoat, the insignia on which was covered with mud, and it was with difficulty that he could make the men halt.

"I took a rifle and fired twice," he said, "knowing perfectly well what I was doing. One shot was fired in the air and one in the ground. Nobody was hit."

Girl of 19 Walks 11 Miles in Her Sleep

Dorothy Sherman, 19, of Eaton, Colo., walked 11 miles in her sleep recently.

Dressed in her brother's overalls, sweater and jumper and her father's wool socks, she staggered into Lasalle early in the morning and asked that her parents be notified. She said she went to sleep and knew nothing more until she was awakened by a passing automobile on a bridge.

CROWDS CHEER AS DAIL OKEHS BRITISH TREATY

De Valera Resigns Presidency and Irish Parliament Defeats His Re-election by Vote of 60 to 58.

Treaty with Great Britain creating the Irish Free State was ratified by the Dail Eireann last week, but Ireland was without government Monday when Eammon De Valera resigned from the presidency of the Irish republic, and the proposal for his re-election to that office, which includes the office of premier, was defeated in the Dail by a vote of 60 to 58. The treaty ratification vote was 64 to 57.

After the approval of the pact by the Dail, De Valera announced his resignation as he had been one of its bitterest opponents.

Ratification of the treaty came after a day of intense excitement and heated controversy. Although the result was as had been expected, the majority in favor of the agreement was greater than had been counted on up to the last minute.

The news was received with the greatest enthusiasm, and the patient crowds, which had waited for hours outside the University building in anticipation of a decision, burst into cheering, even before the official figures were announced.

A tense, strained silence prevailed while the vote was being taken, and a gasp of relief went up from the supporters of the treaty when the result was announced. A dramatic scene ensued, when De Valera stood up and in a broken voice, which vibrated with emotion, declared that "the republic" must be carried on.

Eventually he broke down so completely that he was unable to proceed. The Dail Eireann, with one accord, applauded and cheered him.

De Valera Loses Out.

The vote on De Valera's re-election was doubtful until the figures were announced. The London delegates who signed the treaty were divided, four of them voting against De Valera and one, Robert C. Barton, in his favor.

Mr. De Valera himself refrained from voting, while Liam Roisite, member for Cork City, when his name was called, said he would not take the responsibility for plunging Ireland into fratricidal strife.

Cheering followed the announcement of the figures. Both Griffith and Collins were quick to pay tribute of admiration to Mr. De Valera, while the whole assembly arose and applauded him.

A noteworthy feature of Mr. De Valera's later statement was that talk of fratricidal strife was all nonsense; the Irish people would know how to conduct themselves.

The course to which the former president, after his defeat, urged his opponents to appoint a president in his place and let that president appoint his own ministers. He accepted defeat in good spirit and pledged his support to the new government so long as it was marching along the road to Irish independence.

He explained that his reasons for assenting to a motion for his re-election were the same as for declining to go to London on the delegation, his idea being to keep a reserve power in the interests of the Irish republic behind the men in contact with the British ministers.

It soon became evident that the supporters of the treaty were not anxious to submit any name for the presidency. Richard Mulcahy, chief of staff, recalled that the Dail had got along for a considerable time without any president.

Eventually Michael Collins submitted a motion, which he had been prevented from moving, as an amendment to the motion for De Valera's re-election: that the Dail should request Arthur Griffith to form a provisional government.

Move Adjournment.

This did nothing to clear the situation, and Mr. De Valera kept rising frequently, pressing his argument that they must act constitutionally, keep the republic in being and give it a ministry.

He objected to the creation of any alternative government which would suppress the Dail, and declared that if the republic as it existed were abandoned he and his followers would walk out.

De Valera's declaration of willingness to stand behind the new government, if such an action entailed no sacrifice of principle and his further statement that he and his associates were ready to back the new government if it should require support against any outside enemy, were loudly cheered. Commandant McKeown cried out that De Valera's speech was the most statesmanlike he had ever made.

However, Mr. De Valera's words were not echoed by several of his Republican followers. Miss MacSwiney, Liam Mellowes, David Kent and others displayed a determination to fight out the Republican cause.

K. OF C. GETS WOOD CROSS FROM TREE COLUMBUS USED

Archbishop of Santo Domingo has presented to the Knights of Columbus a wooden cross made from the same tree from which Columbus constructed the cross with which he opposed the Arawak Indians in the battle of Cedro Santo. It has been brought to the United States by a newspaperman, who accompanied the senatorial investigation committee.

Dog Saves His Life

Attacked by a bull, which knocked him down and knelt on him, Robert Holder of England whistled for his collie. The dog lashed at the bull and drove him off.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

GREAT HUMAN QUESTIONS hang on narrow margins. Ireland has voted for peace by a majority of 7. The vote in the Dail Eireann, Irish parliament, on the question of ratifying the treaty with England was 64 for and 57 against. The vote was taken late Saturday, after a week of much politics, speech-making, argument and strenuous pulling and hauling. The majority, though small, was larger than expected.

Ireland becomes a free state, with a status like Canada's. The first week of the new year started out well, but what has been accomplished in Ireland is not the work of a week, or a year. It is the culmination of centuries of strife.

We are too far away fully to realize the nervous strain and excitement the Irish people have been under during the few days preceding Saturday's action. If we can call to mind one of our wildest presidential campaigns many times intensified we may get an idea of the state of mind in Ireland. Rejection of the treaty meant a renewal of war.

De Valera Tragic in Defeat.

Eammon De Valera, president of the Irish republic, a republic that didn't function, fought to the bitter end for complete Irish independence. During the enervating days of the past week he struggled, pleaded, wept and resigned. During the actual hostilities in Ireland De Valera did most of his fighting in America, 3,000 miles away.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars were subscribed in this country for the Irish cause. De Valera had much to do with the contribution of the large fund. Ireland's friends in America were quick to see the wisdom of accepting Great Britain's offer of dominion government. A vote of the Irish people themselves probably would have been in favor of acceptance, and peace.

Peace! The world is coming to a recognition of its sweetness. The world can stand a lot of peace. Without it all hope of human progress is blasted.

Philip Gibbs wrote recently that the fate of civilization will be decided this year. We don't know how true that is, but peace in Ireland, peace everywhere, will bring the minds of the people back to sane thinking. It is our humble belief that civilization will be saved.

Forgiving Our Enemies.

Are we forgiving our enemies? Well, Debs is out of prison. Debs was a misguided enemy of his country. It was his country. He isn't a citizen now. The writer of this doesn't believe he would have let Debs out. This "flaming revolutionist," as he called himself, was doing well in Atlanta.

But the President was of a different mind. And anyway, Debs is only an atom in the universe, like any one of the rest of us. The big thing is that nations are beginning to forgive nations. It is the practical thing to do.

Over in Cannes, France, there has been a meeting of the allied reparations commission. Something extraordinary may come of this meeting.

Great Britain has made a proposal that smacks of the spirit and straightforward daring shown by the Americans in the arms conference at Washington, when the definite offer was made to scrap a specified number of warships in a movement toward disarmament.

King George's — or Lloyd George's government, as you prefer—has offered to relinquish her share of the 1922 reparations payments due from Germany in favor of France, Italy and Belgium. The only condition attached is that the other allies agree to cut down the total cash payment required of Germany this year. The British share was 22 per cent. Germany is on the financial rocks. This move is a sacrifice to help her through the year.

Seeking Economic Rehabilitation.

There is to be a conference in Genoa for the purpose of seeking the best method for the economic rehabilitation of Europe. The United States has been asked to participate. Among other nations invited are Germany and Russia. Enemies getting together. It is a good sign. The Mighty Dollar is a peace persuader.

Probably Lenine will attend the conference. This man has been changing his mind recently about some things. Among other matters he has about concluded it will be a good plan to pay the debts Russia contracted under the reign of the other czar, Nicholas.

Resumption of trade relations with an honest Russia would be a long step towards economic reconstruction of Europe.

It is reported that Lenine has a bright mind. If he has changed it the report is probably true.

Our Fight for Law.

America has a domestic problem. It is a question of law enforcement, a fight for national decency and respect for the Constitution.

Prohibition Commissioner Haynes has set out to make Chicago the "dryest city in the world." If he succeeds he will have achieved a wonderful success. A dry Chicago would have a wholesome influence upon the rest of the country.

But making the country absolutely dry isn't a job for one year or two. A decade, 20 years, or many times 20 years would not be too long if prohibition cannot be made a complete success sooner. It is worth a long fight.

Commissioner Haynes represents the federal government, the Constitution, and the Constitution of the United States is bigger than any distiller, brewer, bootlegger, old soak, or combination of all of them.

ALLIED NATIONS MAKE MOVE TO ASSIST EUROPE

Supreme Council Approves Calling of Five-Power Economice Conference at Prague.

The inter allied supreme council has approved the calling of a five-power economic conference to plan the reconstruction of Europe.

Both Germany and Russia will be invited to participate with certain conditions attaching to Russia's participation, it is understood. The French have been successful in having Prague, capital of Czecho Slovakia, chosen as the seat for the conference.

The chief aim of the conference will be the reconstruction of central and eastern Europe. The French held out for Prague on the ground that it would give the Czechs greater influence in their efforts to help Austria commercially.

The Russian invitation to participate will be preceded by a request that Moscow recognize the Russian foreign debts and agree to respect private property rights.

Pleads for Unity.

Unity and concerted action are needed to solve the vital problems which now confront Europe, said Premier Briand of France in an address of welcome to the delegates at the opening of the inter-allied supreme council meeting in Cannes.

Six nations are represented in the meeting: Britain, France, United States, Italy, Belgium and Japan. George Harvey, the American ambassador to England, is sitting in as an observer to report the proceedings to the state department at Washington. Germany and Greece have representatives there for discussion of indemnity and the Near East problem.

Premier Lloyd George appealed for allied co-operation, saying:

"The Cannes' conference is the most important since the armistice and the decisions will be very far reaching. Frankness is necessary. Also, there must be three other considerations:

"First—A general agreement; a union if necessary.

"Second—The allies must make allowances for each other's viewpoints.

"Third—There must be restraint regarding the vanquished powers.

"The victors cannot escape the responsibility for reconstruction. If they do try to escape it they will be condemned by the voices of our own countries. There will be much more danger of Bolshevism if the allies fail to revive Europe than in propaganda from Russia. Cessation of Russian propaganda in the east must be a condition for any agreement reached with Russia."

Reverting again to Britain's sufferings, the premier said the war cost the nation 100,000,000 pounds sterling in pensions and another 100,000,000 pounds as the result of unemployment.

To Bolster Berlin.

Lloyd George continued:

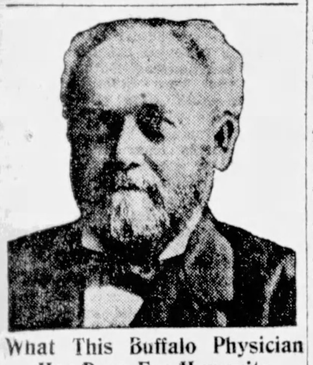
"Germany's capacity to pay depends entirely upon restoration of her foreign trade. At the present time her foreign trade is only 25 per cent of what it was before the war. Statements as to her internal wealth are not conclusive of her ability to make payments abroad. We must revive Germany's export trade with the central and eastern European markets. These markets now are in a state of complete collapse. From this viewpoint alone reconstruction is essential if reparations are to be paid by Germany."

The British premier sharply assailed the French press campaign that Britain is trying to escape her duties. "Britain is carrying out every obligation imposed upon her by the Versailles treaty," he declared.

The first sharp disagreement between the British and the French arose over the conference program. The British produced the tentative program drawn up in the conference of Premier Lloyd George and Premier Briand in London.

The French repudiated the program saying the Belgians had refused to agree to it, therefore the plan was null because it would not be workable unless the allies were in complete accord.

The British replied they could not recognize that Belgium's refusal to accept the plan rendered it ineffectual as it had been negotiated directly between the British and French premiers without representation from any other nation.



What This Buffalo Physician Has Done For Humanity

The picture which appears here of Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., was taken in 1910. As a young man Dr. Pierce practised medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and wide for his great success in alleviating disease. He early moved to Buffalo and put up in ready-to-use form, his Golden Medical Discovery, the well-known tonic for the blood. This strength-builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective in diseases of the blood. It contains no alcohol and is an extract of native roots with the ingredients plainly stated on the wrapper. Good red blood, vim, vigor and vitality are sure to follow if you take this Alterative Extract. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery clears away pimples and annoying eruptions and tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear. This Discovery corrects the disordered conditions in a sick stomach, aids digestion, acts as a tonic and purifies the blood. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., and receive confidential medical advice without charge. All druggists sell Discovery, tablets or liquid. Send 10c for trial package.

Stop Whiskey

Wonderful Treatment Helped Faithful Wife to Save Husband When All Else Failed.

The Happy Reunion — Golden Treatment Did It

Golden Treatment Is Odorless and Tasteless—Any Lady Can Give Secretly at Home in Tea, Coffee or Food.

You Can Try It FREE

Wives, mothers, sisters, it is you that the man who drinks Whiskey, Wine or Beer to excess must depend upon to save him from a ruined life and a drunkard's grave. He can't stop—but you can save him. All you have to do is to send your name and address and we will send absolutely FREE in plain wrapper a trial package of GOLDEN TREATMENT. You will be thankful as long as you live that you did it. Address DR. J. W. HAINES CO., 214 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Coming to His Senses

DOCTOR SAYS IF YOU KEEP ON IMPROVING THEY'RE LIABLE TO LET YOU OUT ONE OF THESE DAYS
PUBLIC OPINION
COMMUNISM IS A FAILURE
RUSSIA
REPUDIATION OF PUBLIC DEBTS DOESN'T SEEM TO BUY VERY MANY GROCERIES
PRINTING PRESS CURRENCY DOES NOT BUTTER MANY PARSNIPS—
BOLSHEVISM IS HARD ON AN EMPTY STOMACH—
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE THEORY THAT DEBT IS THAT OUT OF DATE POLICY

Removes "Death Curve"

The Manx government has appropriated funds to eliminate the hairpin bend known as "Death Curve" on the course of the annual motor races. More than a score of drivers have been killed at that point.

HARDING SPANKS FARMERS' BLOC

Calls Leaders of Faction to White House; Asks Party Regularity.

The agricultural bloc in the senate virtually was "spanked" by President Harding when he summoned three of its leaders to the White House and rebuked them for legislation which they were sponsoring. The bill requiring appointment of a "dirt farmer" on the federal reserve board was the particular object of the President's chastisement, it is said.

Senator Kenyon of Iowa, leader of the bloc, and Senators Capper of Kansas, a bloc supporter, and Kellogg of Minnesota of the senate finance committee, were the members for whom the President sent and to whom he voiced his objections. The President told them legislation of this character was "indefensible" in that it would bind him to name a farmer on the board without regard to claims of other interests.

Senators interested in the measure said they will not alter their course and that efforts will be made to pass the bill when it comes up for final vote, Jan. 17. A poll is said to have disclosed a majority in favor of the measure. Its chances in the house are less favorable, it is said, Republican leaders there having determined to "smother" it in committee.

In his talk with the senators, it is understood the President also made a plea for party regularity, similar to that uttered in his address to congress in which formation of blocs was criticized.

Locomotives and cars have been built for the French railroad in the Sahara that are specially designed to withstand the force and cutting effect of sandstorms.

LLOYD GEORGE IN PREDICAMENT

Prime Minister May Be Leader Without Party at Election.

The political future of the prime minister is the most-talked-of subject throughout Great Britain. When he appeals to the country for a new lease of power within the next few months, will he be able to retain his position?

The Coalition government is quickly breaking up. It is hated by Liberals and Tories, while labor will have nothing to do with it. It is so unpopular that no candidate at an election dare brand himself as a Coalitionist.

Neither the Irish settlement nor the results of the Washington conference have increased the standing of the government in the slightest degree.

Therefore, the premier, without a party or organization of his own, finds himself apparently tied to a mass of unpopularity which must break into its component parts—thus ceasing to exist—and be, either, singly or as a whole, snowed under in the coming fight. Lloyd George is far too astute to be caught in this fashion. When the Coalition breaks Lloyd George will be a leader without a party. Therefore he has decided to form a party of his own.

To do this he has had to find his chief adherents. First of all, he has picked those members whom he does not need. Of these, Austen Chamberlain comes first. He is unpopular and would permeate the new party with the old Toryism, Lord Curzon comes next. Useful in some ways, he is a Jonah when it comes to active politics. Balfour doesn't matter either way—he is a very old man. Worthington Evans, secretary of the war department, and Stanley Baldwin, secretary of the Board of Trade, Lord Lee of Fareham are three fairly able mediocrities.

The two men whose co-operation stood out as absolutely necessary are Winston Churchill and Lord Birkenhead. Next to the premier they are the two most powerful forces in British politics. Both are marked out for the premiership, and Lloyd George says that he does not mind which gets it after he is through with the job. Then came Sir Robert Horne, who within a few years has risen to be chancellor of the exchequer. Next came the two very able millionaire Jews, Sir Alfred Mond and Edwin S. Montagu, and so on to the second raters. Together these represent Liberalism and Toryism in about equal sections. Their one party principle is allegiance to Lloyd George, coupled with success at the forthcoming election.

The program will be of a gently progressive nature, but strongly anti-socialistic and anti-communistic. Opposition to Bolshevism will be one of its chief planks. Moderate social reform will loom large. This party Lloyd George will lead unchallenged. It will undoubtedly attract an enormous amount of support throughout the country, particularly among women, to whom old party names mean little or nothing.

On these lines the premier believes he can again sweep the country at the election which is at hand. Consequently he looks forward to another long term of untrammelled power.

Threat to Kill King

Several arrests have been made as the result of a warning letter sent to the king of Italy that he would be killed the first time he left Rome.

6,000 Butterflies Killed

In the Harbledon district of England, the mecca of butterfly collectors, more than 6,000 butterflies were killed during the Summer and Fall.

Women Take Prominent Part in Official Life

Dr. Valencia Parker.

Women are taking a prominent part in the official life at the capital and among those in the limelight we find Dr. Valencia Parker, another woman who holds an important position in the federal service. Dr. Parker is secretary of the interdepartmental social hygiene board of the United States government.

SAYS MARY GOT FREE BY DECEIT

Nevada Attorney Terms Film Queen's Divorce Anarchy.

Mary Pickford's divorce from Owen Moore was "the worst of its kind and should be the last of its kind," Attorney General L. B. Fowler declared in a closing brief filed in the supreme court of Nevada in his action to have the decree set aside.

Miss Pickford was granted her decree at Minden, Nev., March 20, 1920, and in a short time married Douglas Fairbanks in Los Angeles.

"No language can be found in any law that can be tortured into giving an excuse for the untruthful testimony of respondent and the fraudulent decree awarded her by reason of such untruthful testimony," Fowler declared in his brief. "To allow deceit and trickery to overthrow law would be akin to anarchy."

Argument in the Pickford case was set for Jan. 30 by the supreme court.

Miss Pickford swore than she was a resident of Nevada and that she had no other home, the attorney general's brief said. "Yet," it added, "from the very day on which the decree was granted she has been beyond the boundaries of the state of Nevada and is now battling in the Nevada courts, contending that she and her fraudulent decree cannot be reached by the courts of Nevada because she has fled from their jurisdiction.

"If married parties may, by false testimony, collusion, or fraud, obtain a divorce by the methods pursued in this case, there can be no value connected with the long established principle that marriage and divorce are controlled by law. Then the sovereignty of the state will be defied, its courts contemptuously abused, society impaired, and the family and home disrupted."

DECLARES WAR ON HOME STILL

Don V. Parker of Ohio Asserts Drinkers Are Approving Prohibition.

The heart of the illicit liquor manufacture and traffic in Ohio now is the home still.

That's what Don V. Parker, state prohibition commissioner, believes, and that's the thing he's going after with increased energy in 1922.

Regulations have so tightened up now, he said, that there is very little bonded liquor for sale, and even the faked bonded whisky is disappearing. Consequently, the "home still," generally designated, although it may be operated by several persons, is supplying a great deal of the wet goods that are being peddled.

The state is nearing total aridity, Parker declared, faster than he had expected.

Enforcement machinery, of course, is becoming more efficient right along, and better co-operation from local officials is being obtained, making it more difficult to get a drink and get away with it, but that's not the main reason why more and more people are observing the spirit of the letter of the eighteenth amendment, according to Parker.

Drinkers in Ohio, he asserted, are beginning to like prohibition.

They are taking a philosophical attitude, thus: "Well, we can't get it any more, and maybe we are better off without it, anyway."

For that reason, the fact that enforcement machinery is nearing perfection and that people are becoming frightened at drinking the product of impromptu distilleries, the state is going to be much dryer this year than it was in 1921, says Parker.

During last year, from March on, when the state department actively began to function, some 1,600 convictions were obtained by it, out of a total around 3,000 investigations; every county and 160 cities in the state were visited by inspectors.

The Dow-Aiken tax placed as a result of the department's activities, totaled $250,000, and fines collected will bring the amount of money obtained by the state through the enforcement machinery to more than $500,000.

Tourist Falls 200 Feet

M. Louis Terret, French tourist, who was visiting the Alps for the first time, tried to make a climb without a guide. He slipped and fell 200 feet, every bone in his body being broken.

The maple syrup industry puts about $400,000 every year into the pockets of the farmers of Franklin county, Vermont.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Senate Republican leaders forecast early action in filling vacancies and making committee changes resulting from the death of Senator Penrose.

The rule of seniority has been strictly adhered to in the senate and there were no indications that a precedent would be established by varying from the long grounded practice. Committee selections, however, are largely in the hands of the powerful committee on committees.

With the practical certainty that Senator McCumber of North Dakota will succeed to the chairmanship of the finance committee over which Mr. Penrose had long presided, there will arise a vacancy in the chairmanship of compensations, now held by the North Dakota senator. On that committee, Senator Smoot of Utah is the ranking Republican. Senator Smoot is thus brought into the ranking position on two of the most important committees, finance and appropriations.

United States Senator Hiram W. Johnson, in a statement to Californians, said, "President Harding's erroneous construction of the quadruple alliance treaty is the most cogent reason for all of us to study every word and phrase before we commit our country to this unexpected and extraordinary contract."

Senator Johnson said there was universal approval of the original purpose of the conference and substantial unanimity in the hope and desire that armaments would be limited. Any results, he said, lessening armaments will be most cordially and enthusiastically welcomed.

Indications that the turn of the year is being "marked by a striking improvement in the business and economic outlook" of the country and the world generally were discussed by Comptroller of the Currency Crissinger in a forecast for 1922.

There can be no doubt, Mr. Crissinger said, that "both the political and economic index figures" are registering improvement at this time "when political and economic conditions so intimately inter-act.

"Taking this wider view," he added, "I feel that we may be justified in regarding the outlook as altogether reassuring, and that the new year is coming to us with guarantees that justify the most optimistic forecasts."

The house passed the first annual supply measure drafted under the budget system—the treasury appropriation bill carrying approximately $169,000,000 of which $9,250,000 is for enforcement of prohibition during the fiscal year, beginning next July 1st.

An amendment to the constitution abolishing the electoral college and providing for election of president and vice president by direct vote was proposed in a joint resolution in the senate by Senator Norris of Nebraska. He asserted such an amendment would enable people to disregard party, an impossibility now.

Thomas W. Miller, alien property custodian, is "in bad."

President Harding, who appointed him nine months ago, has called him "on the carpet" at the White House to explain certain alleged irregularities in the administration of his office.

Acting on his own initiative, after receiving numerous complaints, President Harding has ordered Miller to withhold payment of huge fees and allowances he already had authorized from trust funds in his custody.

The establishment of a European federal reserve bank, providing a gold secured currency and linked inseparably with the American reserve system from which it would draw its resources and reserves, is advocated by Senator Owen, Democrat, Oklahoma, as a basic move towards restoration of stable economic conditions throughout the world.

In an extensive speech in the senate in which he dealt comprehensively with post-war conditions, the Oklahoma senator suggested in connection with the proposed reserve bank the following proposals for American aid in world rehabilitation:

"1. That we should postpone the final payment of the world war debt in the United States by extending the payment over 50 years; that we should not for 10 years collect any amount under the sinking fund.

"2. That in arranging the payment of Europe's debt the United States we should extend time to Europe necessary to enable them to readjust their affairs and regain their productive power and that we should not for 10 years demand of them the payment of interest due but allow it to merge with the principal.

"3. That we should put the interest rate at three per cent of Europe's debt to the United States."

SOLAR SYSTEM OUT OF GEAR

Scientist Blames the Irish Channel for Moon's Unsteady Gait.

Something is wrong with the solar system, Dr. Ernest W. Brown, head of the mathematics department of Yale university, told members of the American Astronomical society in session at Swarthmore college. Either the earth's rate of rotation is slowing down or the moon is moving faster. This conclusion was reached by Prof. Brown when he observed that the days are becoming longer.

This fact, long suspected and now verified beyond reasonable doubt, the Yale mathematician declared, need not be taken into account in the daily life of laymen because it amounts to less than one-thousandth of a second a year. However, he declared, it is decidedly annoying to men of science, who base their calculations on the regularity of the various units of the solar system. He said that he had spent a number of years mapping the course of the moon and had compiled a table of the moon's orbit. But, apparently, the moon was not following the schedule and he threw his mass of investigations into the waste basket.

The trouble, he added, is not with the moon but with the earth, which scientists use as a clock. Tidal friction on the earth, particularly in the Irish channel and the Bering sea, are pulling the moon off its course, Prof. Brown believes, thus accounting for the loss of a second every thousand years.

Faking Beggars Arrested

In a recent "deaf mute" raid the Paris police rounded up in one afternoon 11 men carrying placards and soliciting alms on the boulevards. Of the 11 only one was a genuine deaf mute. The others went to jail.

It is proposed to supply paper handkerchiefs free to London school children who are not so equipped.

SCIENCE QUEST IS WORLD WIDE

Missing Link and North Pole Listed as Objectives of Explorations.

Comforts of home weigh little when cast in the balance with the interests of science, it is declared by those in touch with museums and learned societies. Expeditions have gone forth from the United States and foreign countries into the frozen Arctic, the blistering areas of Africa and to the varying climes of Asia, South America and other distant lands in quest of animal and vegetable specimens and data that will add to the knowledge of man.

Some of the explorations have not stopped with the earth, say those in charge. For instance, Conan Doyle recently claimed to have talked with his dead relatives, and not a few wireless operators expressed belief that kindred souls somewhere on Mars were trying to get in touch with the folks down here.

Among the expeditions now at work are:

"The third Asiatic expedition of the American Museum of Natural History, which is to remain five years in the Orient hopeful of finding the "missing link," and sure of gathering a wealth of scientific data and having a lot of fun hunting antelopes in automobiles.

The Stefansson expedition which is mapping the little known boundaries of Wrangel's Island, north of Siberia, where polar bears are more numerous than anywhere else. This party of Americans and Esquimaux expects to remain away two or three years, devoting considerable time to study of the Arctic.

Donald B. MacMillan and his comrades are exploring Baffin's land, where go touring Esquimaux who want to see the Arctic first. Their folk lore contains marvelous account of the sparkling icy mountains and fairies to be found there.

An expedition to hunt gorillas is trekking in Africa under the direction of Carl E. Akeley of the American Museum of Natural History. Recently he reported having bagged a family of five.

The Mulford biological expedition, which sailed for South America last June to be gone a couple of years, expects to spend the coming months exploring the headwaters of the Amazon, seeking Col. Roosevelt's River of Doubt, and gathering rare plants and herbs desired by chemists and the medical profession.

The British expedition which climbed to within 6,000 feet of the world's highest summit, the peak of Mount Everest, in 1921, expects to go back and finish the job this year. Minor expeditions are working in Peru, Ecuador, Bolivia and elsewhere, most of them being American, because Europe has little money for such enterprises.

1922, of course, will have the usual dash toward the North Pole. This time it is to be attempted by Roald Amundsen, who is quite used to cold weather, having spent many previous years in the Arctic. He will set forth in the Spring.

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"My trouble began with indigestion which caused my face to break out with blackheads and pimples. The pimples were hard and red and festered over, and itched and burned a great deal. My face was disfigured and I lost a lot of sleep.

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Bar Song in Court

On the ground that the act would be an infringement of copyright, a British musical hall artist sued for plagiarizing was barred from singing in court the song which was in issue.

More than 1,000,000 households in Japan are engaged in the various branches of the tea industry.

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A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

"Here's where we stop and feed, and listen to Henry's secrets," said Samson.

The level fields were cut into squares outlined by wooden stakes.

Brimstead was mowing the grass in his dooryard. He dropped his scythe and came to welcome the travelers.

"Say, don't you know that you are standing in the center of a large and promising city?" he said to Samson. "You fellers ought to dress up a little when ye come to town."

"Boys, we've stumbled on to a dream city, paved with gold and arched with rainbows," said Samson.

"You are standing at the corner of Grand avenue and Empire street, in the growing city of El Dorado, near the great water highway of Illinois," Brimstead declaimed.

"Where's the growin'?" Samson demanded.

Brimstead came closer and said in a confidential tone: "If you stand right where you are an' listen, you'll hear it growin'."

"It sounds a good deal like a turnip growin' in a garden," Samson remarked thoughtfully.

"Give it a fair chance," Brimstead went on. "Two cellars have been dug over there in the pasture. One is for the Town Hall and the other for the University which the Methodists are going to build. A railroad has been surveyed and is expected this Summer."

"That same railroad has been expected in a thousand places since '32," said Samson.

"I know, it's the most expected thing in the United States but that won't scare it away," Brimstead went on. "Everybody is yellin' for it."

"You can't call a railroad as you would a dog by whistling." Abe warned him.

"But it's got beyond Buffalo on its way," said Brimstead.

"A team of healthy snails would get here sooner," Samson insisted.

"El Dorado can make out with a canal to Lake Michigan, carrying its manufactures and the product of the surrounding country straight to the big cities of the East," said Brimstead. "Every corner lot in my city has been sold and paid for, half cash and half notes."

"The brokers in Chicago got the cash and you got the notes?"

"You've said it. I've got a drawer full of notes."

"And you've quit farmin'-"

"Say, I'll tell ye the land has gone up so it wouldn't pay. Peasley an' I calc'late that we're goin' to git rich this Summer sellin' lots."

"Wake up, man. You're dreamin'," said Samson.

Henry came close to Samson and said in a confidential tone: "Say, mebbe the whole state is dreamin' an' yellin' in its sleep 'bout canals an' schools an' factories an' mills an' railroads. We're havin' a good time anyway."

This reminded Abe Lincoln of the story:

"There was a man in Pope County who came home one evening and sat down in the middle of the barn door and began to sing. His wife asked him:

"'Are you drunk or crazy or a fool?'

"'I don't know what you'd call it, but I know I ain't got a darn bit to spare,' he answered, with a whoop of joy."

"You're all goin' to roll out o' bed and hit the floor with a bump," said Samson.

Brimstead declared in his usual tone of confidence:

"The worst part o' bein' a fool is lonesomeness. I was the only one in Flea Valley. Now I shall be in the company of a Governor an' dozens o' well known statesmen. You'll be the only lonesome man in Illinois."

"I sometimes fear that he will enjoy the loneliness of wisdom," said Honest Abe.

"In some parts of the state every farmer owns his own private city," Samson declared. "I hope Henry Brimstead does as well raising cities as he did raising grain. He was a very successful farmer."

"I know you'd make fun o' me but when you come again you'll see the towers an' steeples," said Brimstead. "Put up your horses and come into the house and see the first lady of El Dorado."

Mrs. Brimstead had their dinner cooking before the horses were cared for. Samson went into the house while Henry was showing his El Dorado map to the others.

"Well, what do you think of Henry's plans?" she asked.

"I like the farm better."

"So do I," the woman declared. "But the men around here have gone crazy with dreams of sudden wealth. I kept Henry busy on the farm as long as I could."

"I've only a word of advice about it. If those Chicago men sell any more of your land make them take the notes and you take the money. Where is Annabel?"

"Teaching the school at Hopedale."

"We're going up to Chicago to see the Kelsos," said Samson.

"Glad you are. Some rich feller up there by the name of Davis has fallen in love with Bim an' he don't give her any peace. He left here last night goin' north. Owns a lot o' land in Tazewell County an' wears a diamond in his shirt as big as your thumb nail. Bim has been teaching school in Chicago this Winter. It must be a wonderful place. Every one has loads of money. The stores an' houses are as thick as the hair on a dog's back—some of 'em as big as all outdoors."

She added in a moment as she stirred her pudding: "Something ought to be done for Bim to get her free."

"We're going to see about that," Samson assured her.

"Harry had better look out," said Mrs. Brimstead.

"Abe is going to get a divorce for her an' I guess from now on the grass won't have a chance to grow under Harry's feet. The boy has worried a good deal lately. Wouldn't wonder if he'd heard o' those rich fellers but he hasn't let on about it."

Abe Lincoln and Harry entered with their host and the travelers sat down to a luncheon of pudding and milk and doughnuts and pie.

"There's no El Dorado about this," said Samson. "Women have to have something more than hopes to work with."

"The women in this country have to do all their dreaming at night," said Mrs. Brimstead.

"El Dorado will not stay long," Samson averred.

"It wouldn't cost much to shoo it off your land," Abe laughed.

"You can't either shoo or shoot it," said Brimstead.

"I look for it just to take the rickets an' die," was the comment of his wife.

"How far do you call it to the sycamore woods?" Lincoln asked as they rose from the table.

"About thirty mile," said Brimstead.

"We must be off if we are to get there before dark," the young statesman declared.

They saddled their horses and mounted and rode up to the door. After their acknowledgements and farewells Brimstead came close to Samson and said in confidence: "I enjoy bein' a millionaire for a few minutes now an' then. It's as good as goin' to a circus an' cheaper."

"The feelings of a millionaire are almost as good as the money while they last," said Abe Lincoln with a laugh.

Brimstead came up to him and whispered: "They're better 'cause if you can keep away from Samson Traylor you don't have any fear o' being robbed."

"It reminds me o' the time I used to play I was a horse," said Samson as they rode away. In a moment he added: "Abe, the state is getting in a bad way."

"It looks as if you were right," said the member from Sangamon County. "It's a bad sign to find men like Peasley and Brimstead going crazy."

Up the road they passed many farms unsown and staked into streets and avenues. The hand of industry had been checked by dreams of wealth.

"The land that once laughed with fatness now has a lean and solemn look," Abe admitted. "But I reckon you'll find that kind of thing going on all over the country—east and west."

"It reminds me of those fellers that danced on the table an' smashed the dishes at the banquet," said Samson.

"They had the same kind o' feelin's that Brimstead has," said the legislator. "I wish we had you in the House."

"They would have thrown me out of a window."

"I wouldn't wonder but I reckon the time is near when they would urge you to come in at the door. You've got more good sense than all of us put together. I've heard you accuse me of growing but your own growth has astonished me."

"No one can stand still in this country especially if he's got a wife like mine," Samson answered. "Even Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lukins want to be movin' on, an' a city is likely to come an' sit down beside ye when ye ain't lookin'."

"Your wife is a wonderful woman," said Abe.

"She's been a great help to me," Samson declared. "We read together and talk the matter over. She's got better sense than I have."

"And yet they say women ought not to vote," said Lincoln. "That's another relic of feudalism. I think that the women you and I know are as well qualified to vote as the men."

"On the whole better. They are more industrious, thrifty and dependable. Have you ever seen a 'Colonel' Lukins or a Bap McNoll in woman's dress?"

"Never. Democracy has much ground to win. For my part I believe that the Declaration of Independence is a practical document. My ambition is to see its truth accepted everywhere. As a contribution to human welfare its principles are second only to the law of Moses. It should be our work to keep the structure of America true to the plan of its architects."

After a moment of silence Lincoln added: "What is your ambition?"

"It is very modest," said Samson. "I've been thinking that I'd like to go into some kind of business and help develop the West."

"Well some one has got to provide our growing population with food and clothing and tools and transportation."

"And see that they don't get El Doradoed," said Harry.

At early candlelight they reached the sycamore woods very hungry. It was a beautiful grove-like forest on the shore of a stream. The crossing was a rough bridge of corduroy. A crude log tavern and a cruder store stood on the farther shore of the creek. The tavern was a dirty place with a drunken proprietor. Three ragged, shiftless farmers and a half-breed Indian sat in its main room in varying stages of inebriacy. A well dressed, handsome, young man with a diamond in his shirt-front was leading a horse back and forth in the stable yard. The diamond led Samson to suspect that he was the man Davis of whom Mrs. Brimstead had spoken. Our travelers, not liking the look of the place, got some oats and rode on, camping near the farther edge of the woods, where they built a fire, fed and tethered their horses and sat down and ate from the store in their saddle-bags.

"I was hankering for a hot supper," said Abe as they began eating. "Washington Irving wrote in his journal that if he couldn't get a dinner to suit his taste he endeavored to get a taste to suit his dinner. That is what we must do."

They made out very well in the undertaking and then with their knives Abe and Samson cut big armfuls of grass from the near prairie for the horses and a bed upon which the three men lay down for the night. Harry had dried out their saddle-blankets by the fire and these were their bed clothing.

"This hay may have some bugs in it but they won't tickle so bad as those in the tavern," Abe laughed.

Then Harry remarked: "There was lots of bad company in that tavern. The towel that hung over the washstand was as black as the ground."

"It reminded me of the tavern down in Pope County," Abe yawned. "A traveler found fault with the condition of its one towel and the landlord said: 'Go to h—l, stranger. More than fifty men have used that towel today an' you're the first one that's complained of it.'"

Samson had that gift of "sleeping with one eye open" which the perils of the wilderness had conferred upon the pioneer. He had laid down on the side of their bed near the horses, which were tethered to trees only a few feet away. He had gone to sleep with his pistol under his right hand. Since the beginning of that long journey overland from Vermont Samson had been wont to say that his right hand never slept. Late in the night he was awakened by an unusual movement among the horses. In the dim light of the fire he could see a man in the act of bridling Abe's horse.

"Hold up your hands," Samson shouted as he covered the man with his pistol. "If ye stir a foot I'll bore a hole in ye."

The man threw up his hands and stood still.

In half a moment Abe Lincoln and Harry had got up and captured the man and the loosed horse.

This is part of the entry which Samson made in his diary a week or so later:

"Harry put some wood on the fire while Abe and I led him up into the light. He was one of the dirty white men we had seen at the tavern.

"'I'll give ye four hundred dollars for a hoss in good Michigan money,' he said.

"'If ye can't steal a horse you're willin' to buy one,' I says.

"'No, sir. I only come to buy,' says he.

"I flopped him sudden and asked him why he was putting on the bridle.

"He owned up then. Said a man had hired him to steal the horse.

"'That man has got to have a hoss,' he said. 'He'll give ye any price ye want to ask. If you'll give me a few dollars I'll take ye to him.'

"'You go and bring him here and I'll talk to him,' I said.

"I let the feller go. I didn't suppose he'd come back but he did. Came a little before sunrise with that well dresed feller we saw at the tavern.

"'Do you want to buy a horse?' I says.

"'Yes, sir. I've got to get to Chicago today if possible.'

"'What's your hurry?'

"'I have engagements tomorrow and land to sell.'

"'How did ye get here?'

"'Came up from Tazewell County today on a horse. It died last evening.'

"'What's your name?' I says.

"He handed me a card on which I read the words 'Lionel Davis, Real Estate, Loans and Insurance, 14 South Water Stret, Chicago, Ill.'

"'There's one branch o' your business that isn't mentioned on the card,' I says.

"'What's that?' says he.

"'Horse-thief,' says I. 'You sent that feller here to steal a horse and he got caught.'

"'Well I told him if he'd get me a good horse I'd give him five hundred dollars and that I didn't care how he got him. The fact is I'm desperate. I'll give you a thousand dollars for one of your horses.'

"'You couldn't buy one of 'em at any price,' I said. 'There's two reasons. I wouldn't do business with a horse-thief and no money would tempt me to sell an animal to be ridden to death.'

"The two thieves had enough of us and they got out."

That night our party camped on the shore of the Kankakee and next day they met the contractors. Lincoln joined the latter party and Harry and Samson went on alone. Late that afternoon they crossed the nine mile prairie, beyond which they could see the shimmer of the lake and the sunlit structures of the new city. Pink and white moccasin flowers and primroses were thick in the grass. On the lower ground the hoofs of their horses plashed in wide stretches of shallow water.

Chicago looked very bare on the high prairie above the lake. It was Mr. William Cullen Bryant who said that it had the look of a huckster in his shirtsleeves.

"There it is," said Samson. "Four thousand, one hundred and eighty people live there. It looks like a sturdy two-year-old."

The houses were small and cheaply built and of many colors. Some were unpainted. Near the prairie they stood like people on the outer edge of a crowd, looking over one another's shoulders and pushing in a disordered mass toward the center of interest. Some seemed to have straggled away as if they had given up trying to see or hear. So to one nearing it the town had a helter-skelter look.

Our travelers passed rough boarded houses with grand-looking people in their dooryards and on their small porches—men in broadcloth and tall hats and ladies in silk dresses. It was six o'clock and the men had come home to supper. As the horsemen proceeded larger buildings surrounded them, mostly two stories high. There were some stores and houses built of red brick. Beyond the scatter of cheap, wooden structures they came to streets well laid out and crowded and busy and "very soft" to quote a phrase from the diary. Teams were struggling in the mud, drivers shouting and lashing. Agents for hotels and boarding houses began to solicit the two horsemen from the plank sidewalks. The latter were deeply impressed by a negro in scarlet clothes, riding a horse in scarlet housings. He carried a scarlet banner and was advertising in a loud voice the hour and place of a great land sale that evening.

A sound of many hammers beating upon boards could be heard above the noises of the street and behind all was the constant droning of a big steam saw and the whir of the heavy stones in the new grist mill. It was the beginning of that amazing diapason of industry which accompanied the building of the cities of the West.

They put out in the livery stable of the City Hotel and at the desk of the latter asked about the price of board. It was three dollars a day and no politeness in the offer.

"It's purty steep," said Samson. "But I'm too hungry for argument or delay and I guess we can stand it to be nabobs for a day or so."

"I shall have to ask you to pay in advance," the clerk demanded.

Samson drew out the pig's bladder in which he carried his money and paid for a day's board.

Samson writes that Harry spent half an hour washing and dressing himself in the clean clothes and fine shoes which he had brought in his saddle-bags and adds:

"He was a broad-shouldered, handsome chap those days, six feet and an inch and straight as an arrow with a small blond mustache. His clothes were rumpled up some and he wore a gray felt hat instead of a tall one but there was no likelier looking lad in the new city."

After supper the office of the hotel was crowded with men in tall hats and tail coats smoking "seegars" and gathered in groups. The earnestness of their talk was signalized by little outbursts of profanity coupled with the name of Jackson. Some denounced the President as a traitor. One man stood in the midst of a dozen others delivering a sort of oration, embellished with noble gestures, on the future of Illinois. His teeth were clinched on his "seegar" that tilted out of the corner of his mouth as he spoke. Now and then he would pause and by a deft movement of his lips roll the "seegar" to the other corner of his mouth, taking a fresh grip on it and resume his oration.

Samson wrote in his diary:

"He said a lot of foolish things that made us laugh."

Twenty years later he put this note under that entry:

"The funny thing about it was really this; they all came true."

The hotel clerk had a Register of the Residents of the City of Chicago wherein they found the name and address of John Kelso. They went out to find the house. Storekeepers tried to stop them as they passed along the street with offers of land at bargains which would make them millionaires in a week. In proceeding along the plank sidewalks they were often ascending or descending steps to another level.

They went to a barber shop and got "trimmed and shaved." For change the barber gave them a sort of shinplaster money, each piece of which bore the legend: "Good for one shave or ten cents at the Palace Shaving Parlors, 16 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill." The barber assured them it was as good as coin anywhere in the city which they found to be true. The town was flooded with this "red dog money" issued by stores or work-shops and finding general acceptance among its visitors and inhabitants. On the sidewalks were emigrant families the older members of which carried heavy bags and bundles. They were followed by troops of weary, dirty children.

On La Salle Street they found the home of Jack Kelso. It was a rough boarded small house a story and a half high. It had a little porch and dooryard enclosed by an unpainted picket fence. Bim in a handsome, blue silk gown came running out to meet them.

"If you don't mind I'm going to kiss you," she said to Harry.

"I'd mind if you didn't," said the young man as he embraced her.

"We must be careful not to get the habit," she laughed.

"It grows on one."

"It also grows on two," she answered.

"I'd enjoy being careless for once," said Harry.

"Women can be extravagant with everything but carelessness," she insisted. "Do you like this gown?"

"It is lovely—like yourself."

"Then perhaps you will be willing to take me to the party tonight. My mother will chaperon us."

"With these clothes that have just been hauled out of a saddle-bag?" said Harry with a look of alarm.

"Even rags could not hide the beauty of him," said Kelso as he came down from the porch to greet them. "And look here," he went on. "Was there ever a fairer maid in spite of all her troubles? See the red in her cheeks and the diamond glow of youth and health in her eyes. You should see the young men sighing and guitaring around her."

"You'll hear me tuning up," Harry declared.

"That is father's way of comforting my widowhood," said Bim. "He has made a wonderful beauty mask and often he clasps it on me and whistles up a band of sighing lovers. As a work of the imagination I am a great success."

"The look of you sets my heart afire again," the boy exclaimed.

"Come—put up your guitar and take mother and me to the party at Mrs. Kinzie's," said Bim. "A very grand young man was coming to take us in a wonderful carriage but he's half an hour late now. We won't wait for him."

So the three set out together afoot for Mrs. Kinzie's, while Samson sat down for a visit with Jack Kelso.

"Mrs. Kinzie enjoys the distinction of owning a piano," said Bim as they went on. "There are only three pianos in the city and so far we have discovered only two people who can play on them—the music teacher and a young gentleman from Baltimore. When they are being played on people gather around the houses where they are."

The Kinzies' house was of brick and larger and more pretentious than any in Chicago. Its lawn, veranda and parlor were crowded with people in a curious variety of costumes.

Nearly all the festive company wore diamonds. They scintillated on fingers, some of which were knotted with toil; they glowed on shirt bosoms and morning as well as evening gowns; on necks and ears which should have been spared the emphasis of jewels. They were the accepted badge and token of success. People who wore them not were either new arrivals or those of questionable wealth and taste. So far had this singular vanity progressed that a certain rich man, who had lost a finger in a saw mill, wore an immense solitaire next to the stub, it may be presumed, as a memorial to the departed.

Colonel Zachary Taylor, who had lately arrived from Florida and was presently returning with a regiment of recruits for the Seminole war, was at Mrs. Kinzie's party. He was then a man of middle age with iron gray hair and close cropped side whiskers. A splendid figure he was in his uniform. He remembered Harry and took him in hand and introduced him to many of his friends as the best scout in the Black Hawk war, and, in spite of his dress, the young man became one of the lions of the evening.

"I reckon I could tell you some things about this boy," the Colonel said to Bim.

"He may not be afraid of guns and Indians but he has always been scared of women," said she.

"Which shows that he has a just sense of the relative importance of perils," the Colonel answered. "A man of the highest chivalry is ever afraid in the presence of a lovely woman and chiefly for her sake. I once held a beautiful vase in my hands. They said it was worth ten thousand dollars. I was afraid until I had put it down."

"A great piano player from New York" was introduced. She played on Mrs. Kinzie's instrument, after which Bim sang a number of Scottish ballads and "delightfully" if one may believe a chronicler so partial as Harry Needles, the value of whose judgment is somewhat affected by the statement in his diary that as she stood by the piano her voice and beauty set his heart thumping in his breast. However of the charm and popularity of this young lady there is ample evidence in copies of The Democrat which are still preserved and in sundry letters and journals of that time.

The refreshment table was decorated with pyramids of quartered oranges in nets of spun sugar and large frosted cakes. There were roasted pigeons and turkeys and chickens and a big ham, served with jelly, and platters of doughnuts and bread and butter and cabbage salad. Every one ate heartily and was served often, for the supper was thought to be the most important feature of a party those days.

After refreshments the men went outside to smoke and talk—some with pipes—of canals, railroads and corner lots while the younger people were dancing and being proudly surveyed by their mothers.

As Harry and the ladies were leaving Colonel Taylor came to them and said:

"Young man, I am the voice of your country. I call you to Florida. Will you go with us next week?"

Harry looked into Bim's eyes.

"The campaign will be over in a year and I need you badly," the Colonel urged.

"I can not say no to the call of my country," Harry answered. "I will join your regiment at Beardstown on its way down the river."

That night Harry and Bim stood by the gate talking after Mrs. Kelso had gone into the house.

"Bim, I love you more than ever," said the boy. "Abe says you can get a divorce. I have brought the papers for you to sign. They will make you free. I have done it for your sake. You will be under no obligation. I want you to be free to marry whom you will. I would be the happiest man in the world if you were to choose me. I haven't the wealth of some of these city men. I can only offer you my love."

"Be careful and please let go of my hand," she said. "The time has come when it would be possible to spoil our story. I'm not going to say a word of love to you. I am not free yet. We couldn't marry if we wanted to. I wish you to be under no sense of obligation to me. Many things may happen in a year. I am glad you are going to see more of the world before you settle down, Harry. You will stop in New Orleans and see some of its beautiful women. It will help you to be sure to know yourself a little better and to be sure of what you want to do."

There was a note of sadness in her voice as she spoke these words which he recalled with a sense of comfort on many a lonely day.

"I think that I know myself fairly well," he answered. "There are so many better men who want to marry you! I shall go away with a great fear in me."

"There are no better men," she answered. "When you get back we shall see what comes of our little romance. Meanwhile I'm going to pray for you."

"And I for you," he said as he followed her into the house where the older people sat waiting for them. Harry gave the papers to Bim to be signed and attested and forwarded to Mr. Stuart in Springfield.

On their way to the hotel Samson said to Harry:

"I don't believe Bim is going to be carried away by any of these high-flyers. She's getting to be a very sensible person. Jack is disgusted by what he calls 'the rank commercialism of the place.' I told him about that horse thief Davis. He was the man who was going to the party tonight with the ladies. He's in love with Bim. Jack says that the men here are mostly of that type. They seem to have gone crazy in the scramble for riches. Their motto is: 'Get it; do it honestly if you can, but get it.' I guess that was exactly the plan of Davis in trying to get a horse.

"Poor Jack has caught the plague. He has invested in land. Thinks it will make him rich. He's in poor health too—kidney trouble—and Bim has a baby with all the rest—a beautiful boy. I went upstairs and saw him asleep in his cradle. Looks like her. Hair as yellow as gold, light complexion, blue eyes, handsome as a picture."

That night in the office of the City Hotel they found Mr. Lionel Davis in the midst of a group of excited speculators. In some way he had got across the prairies and was selling his land and accepting every offer on the plea that he was going into the grain business in St. Louis and had to leave Chicago next day. Samson and Harry watched him while he exercised the arts of the auctioneer in cleaning his slate. Diamonds and gold watches were taken and many thousands of dollars in bank bills and coin came into his hands. He choked the market with bargains. The buyers began to back off. They were like hungry dogs laboring with a difficult problem of mastication. Mr. Davis closed his carpet bag and left.

"It was a kind of horse stealin'," said Samson as they were going to bed. "He got news down there on the main road by pony express on its way to St. Louis. I'll bet there's been a panic in the East. He's awake and the others are still dreamin'."

To Be Continued.

Dies of Strange Disease

The cause of death of James Francis, 40, Battersea, Eng., was a deep mystery to physicians until a bacteriological test revealed that it was a case of kerato dermia blenorrhagica. This is a rare disease caused by germ infection which makes patches of skin like the coloring of a turtle.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

MISS 1168 brings us something new. Is it a jumper dress or is it not a jumper dress? We are awed anyway by its originality for as far as we know up to this day never has a jumper dress had the audacity to be cut lower on the sides than in the front. Miss 1168 is perfectly satisfied with the eccentricities of her gown and she hopes you notice the cut of her sleeves too—to say nothing of course about the cut of her hair!

Shakespeare never repeats but Martha Holden's fashions do. If we were all able to grab off the good things as they go tearing by, it would not be necessary but life is too complicated and we are glad that such gowns as Miss 1075 is wearing, play a return engagement. So if you have not yet had an inspiration from the clever gown (1075) or coat worn by Miss 1206, stop a moment before it is too late.

Miss 9952 knows now that little pitchers have ears and has made some such remark to Miss 1223 who is wearing braid to good advantage.

"What makes you think so?" she asks her friend.

"Well, it seems," she explained, "that 9868 knows the prim Miss 9463 who made her first appearance in The Toledo Weekly Blade December 1, and she heard somebody say that Miss 9463 accused little 9766 of wearing B. V. D.'s. Neither one of the children knew that they were not B. V. D.'s at all, but just plain underwear, but of course the public knows the difference. "Isn't it awful?" adds Miss 9952 with a frown. "You never can tell what children will say."

This will explain why Martha Holden in The Toledo Weekly Blade inadvertently violated the law governing trade marks.

No. 1206—Ladies' and Misses' Coat—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 6 yards 40-inch material with 4½ yards braid banding.

No. 1168—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material with 1¼ yards 36-inch contrasting, and 6½ yards binding.

No. 1075—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1223—Ladies' and Misses' Slip-on Blouse—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅜ yards 32-inch material with 5 yards banding.

No. 9868—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 8 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2½ yards 36-inch material with 9¼ yards binding.

No. 9952—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.
MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BAD TEETH CAUSE INSANITY, CHICAGO DENTIST DECLARES

"Bad teeth produce insanity," declared Dr. Otto U. King, Chicago, general secretary of the National Dental association, during an address in Columbus, Ohio.

"Bad teeth are a contributing cause to hundreds of cases of youthful incorrigibility, failure to keep up school work and, frequently, crime.

"Heart disease is largely traceable to mouth infection. Chronic bad conditions of the teeth invite cancer.

"Crime is a mental disease, due to physical defects, and one of the most frequent defects is bad teeth, or insanitary oral conditions. The earning capacity of a man is in direct relation to the condition of his mouth."

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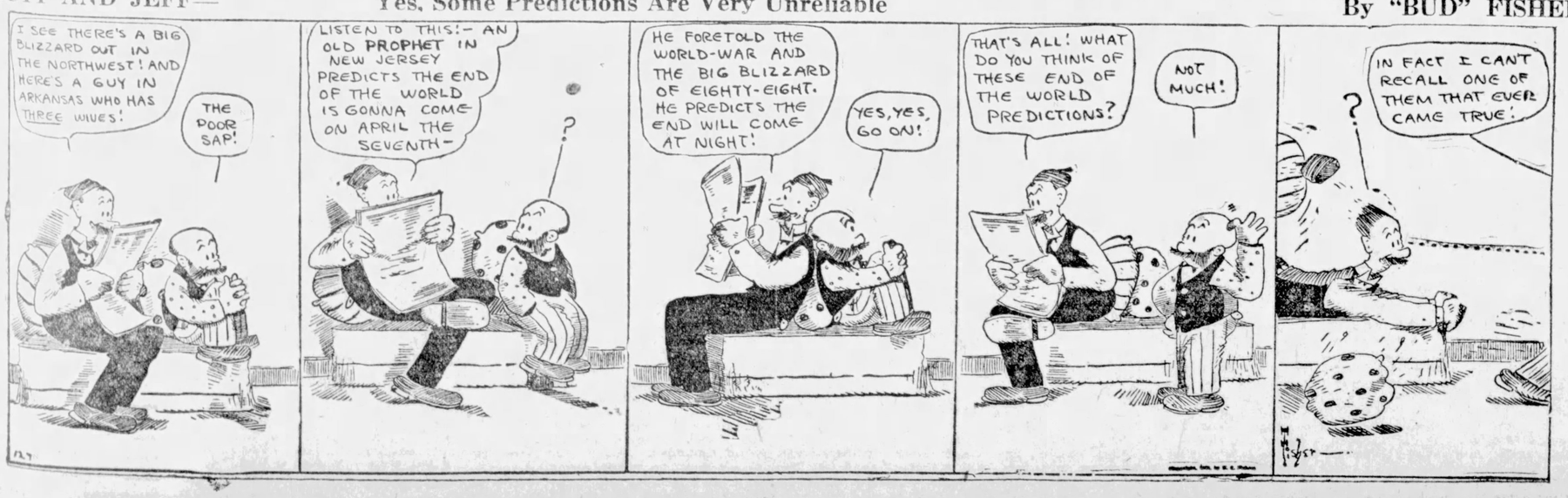
MUTT AND JEFF— **Yes, Some Predictions Are Very Unreliable** By "BUD" FISHER


I SEE THERE'S A BIG BLIZZARD OUT IN THE NORTHWEST! AND HERE'S A GUY IN ARKANSAS WHO HAS THREE WIVES!
THE POOR SAP!
LISTEN TO THIS!- AN OLD PROPHET IN NEW JERSEY PREDICTS THE END OF THE WORLD IS GONNA COME ON APRIL THE SEVENTH-
?
HE FORETOLD THE WORLD-WAR AND THE BIG BLIZZARD OF EIGHTY-EIGHT. HE PREDICTS THE END WILL COME AT NIGHT!
YES, YES, GO ON!
THAT'S ALL! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE END OF THE WORLD PREDICTIONS?
NOT MUCH!
?
IN FACT I CAN'T RECALL ONE OF THEM THAT EVER CAME TRUE!

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1922.

Heaven grant us the spirit and the agility to jump the right way at the right time in 1922.

The meanest man of today may not hold the record over tomorrow.

Under prohibition there is a lot of talk of bad whisky, as if there ever was such a thing as good whisky.

Lima Beane says the eagle on the dollar should be replaced by a homing pigeon.

"Henry Ford is reported to be preparing to make motor cars from cotton." One of these days Henry will be pulling live rabbits out of his hat.

Perhaps France is suffering from shell shock.

One fresh egg comes as near being worth five cents as anything that sells at that price.

Secretary Hughes doesn't seem a bit cold since he is working for humanity.

When a big politician dies his friends begin to recall his strong qualities and his enemies keep still. Thus he becomes a statesman, confirming Tom Reed's definition.

Arguments for the abolishment of capital punishment are getting weak in the knees.

We can't agree with the philosopher who says "light heads never shine." If they are bald they do.

America, which can produce the best fighters, is anxious to become a world power for peace. What greater glory can any nation seek?

This much should be remembered. In the release of Debs there is no hint of vindication. He has lost what should be a precious thing to an American—his citizenship.

Experience, the great teacher, doesn't prophesy as to the future of its pupils. Everything is up to them.

The fellow who puts in his time minding other people's business is technically unemployed.

Egypt seems to have the notion that she would like to have a little Irish freedom.

There is nothing new in the way of wickedness. Human nature drops pretty low in the scale at times, but breaks no records. The same depth has been reached before.

Seasickness is cured by getting the feet back on solid earth. It is the same with lovesickness.

Much is said about the good old days but there is no reference to the good old next mornings.

Nobody will ever get a musical reputation by singing a hymn of hate.

A man should be satisfied if he pleases his wife and shouldn't grieve because all her aunts and uncles can't say enough against him.

Honesty needs no alibi.

One way to get rid of a jinx is to go ahead and forget there is any such animal.

Dogs know instinctively what to eat to keep well. Human beings must have the physicians to tell them where to find the vitamines.

If condemnation of the submarine is required the fate of the Lusitania will answer.

"A Pennsylvania man sold his overcoat to pay his income tax." The government will never suffer while it produces such self-sacrificing patriots as this Pennsylvania man.

The fellow who resolves to go along through the New Year about the same as he has been going will come near keeping his resolution.

Prohibition will gain in favor as the disappointed consumers come to realize that they can live better without booze than with it. They have had both appetite and resentment to overcome.

If a man's mind is forever on his work he hasn't much time for a hobby.

Lots of people who look upon the Eighteenth amendment as a joke, have the same opinion of the Ten Commandments.

Doubtless the world was surprised to find that the American eagle could coo.

Lenine has done well to remind his followers that oratory is easy but earning a living requires work. In other words perspiration is more useful than the peroration.

After all, the sight of people walking up to pay their taxes is not half as harrowing as watching young men marching away to war.

If you don't say anything you may be considered either wise or stupid.

There are lots of methods for saving coal but few of them save any.

Colonel Bailey says hemlock was cheap in the time of Socrates and not much of a beverage, anyhow. Not much of a beverage, it is true, but quicker on the trigger than bootleg whisky.

A number of Indians in Oklahoma have become rich from oil, but they didn't get that way by buying oil stock from promoters.

At his worst the human hog is a poor imitation of the four-legged animal with the well-known appetite.

The Jeffersonian rule that a life palatable.

To Play or Worship?

Some of the blackest news of the condition of Europe, since the end of the great war, has told of the breaking down of moral restraints and the swift spread of vice and crime in parts of the continent as unlike as Germany and Serbia, Russia and Austria. In all of the European countries which were involved in the war students of public morals believe that there has been a marked change for the worse.

Many Americans think that they see a like deterioration in the moral health and fiber of this more fortunate nation. It is often said that places of amusement multiply while churches are forced to combine or else close their doors. There is a general feeling that the standards of personal conduct have been lowered since the war, and in part through its effects.

Police officers sometimes say that war perils and war familiarity with death and bloodshed have made criminals more reckless and dangerous, while many judges and prosecuting attorneys think that the moral contagion of camps and barracks shows its natural results in offenses against public decency and against women. Religion gained vitality during the dark days of the vast conflict, but since the fighting stopped the churches have been believed by many persons to be slipping backward, in their numerical strength and their influence.

Is this true? Has America found its standards of living altered for the worse? Are the masses of the people turning away from the churches and toward places of amusement? Do we pray less than we did two years ago and play more?

Some very solid statistics seem to answer these questions in the negative.

In the first nine months of last year, for example, the amount of money which was estimated to cover the cost of buildings for which permits were issued in the principal cities of the United States, showed remarkable contrasts between structures of different kinds, for different purposes, and the churches have no reason to shun comparisons.

In industrial buildings the investments made in 1921 were only 23 per cent of the sum so used in the corresponding months of 1920. In business structures, chiefly mercantile, the record for the year, to the end of September, was equal to 66 per cent of the figures for 1920. But the outlay for public buildings was greater by two per cent than it was the year before, and in residential buildings of all kinds the total was 22 per cent more than in 1920. In recreational structures the rate of excess for 1921 was 34 per cent and in educational buildings 35 per cent. Hospitals showed a gain of 81 per cent.

Religious buildings made the best showing of all kinds. The sum spent for churches and other religious edifices was 96 per cent greater in the first nine months of 1921 than it had been in the corresponding months of 1920. That surpassed the gain the recreational field by nearly three to one, in rate per cent of increase.

Money is proverbially a good talker. Its voice is more convincing than most forms of speech, and just now it is proclaiming the vital strength and progress of the churches and the great vigor of organized religion in America.

As to Leaving Hayti

The Hayti-San Domingo Independence society seems to be the latest of American associations that devote themselves to bushwhacking the United States in the interest of other nations. They have been with us continuously since the founding of the republic. One even provoked attacks on our soldiers in the Philippines. There were probably a score of them during the World war and, if they had had the influence they sought, we would be paying indemnities to the Hohenzollerns today.

The Hayti-San Domingo Independence society is attempting to force the withdrawal of the marines from the two restless republics of the West Indies. It argues that we have no right to impose our will upon a free people even though that prevents these free people from cutting one another's throats.

The question is more complicated than it may seem. The trouble about leaving the Haytians and San Domingoans to their own devises is that they can't carry on these devices without doing injury to other folk. The world is that crowded. No city can tolerate a section within itself that plays the rowdy by night, the ruffian by day, if only because the noise of it disturbs other sections. So with the unneighborly inhabitants of Hayti and San Domingo. They raised the very old dickens. They went out and borrowed money of unsuspicious Europeans, and then repudiated the debts. They invited foreigners to come in and make investments, and then destroyed the foreigners' property—and sometimes the foreigners. Europe declined to stand this treatment meekly. America had the choice of stepping in as the policeman or letting some other nation do it. For the sake of the Monroe Doctrine, a principle more useful to Latin Americans than to ourselves, we assumed the job. In spite of all that is said by the natives, we fancy they prefer our marines to soldiers from Britain or Germany.

New-Fashioned Families

Benjamin Franklin, with 16 older brothers and sisters, or John Wesley, who with his 18 brothers and sisters filled Epworth rectory with considerable merry prattle, would have been somewhat surprised at the census bureau's report on the size of American families.

The largest families, according to the report, are those of mine foremen and overseers. Interesting, but not so interesting as the size of these "largest families," which averaged 4.8 children each. Such a family would have made the Franklins or the Wesleys feel lost and lonesome.

It is further announced that an average of more than three children is reported from the families of farmers, blacksmiths, clergymen, paperhangers, door-men and shoeshiners. A person might imagine that preachers are blessed with children because they pray for them, but can a paperhanger put up a prayer straight so that it will match the pattern? And why is a blacksmith like a door-man, or a shoe-shiner like a farmer? These are trying conundrums.

Let one give what reasons he will, the Franklin family and Wesley family are not easily duplicated from these returns. There is not such a proportionate increase in the amount of childish prattle in the world, and yet there are more people, for more people. Perhaps, as a matter of the compensation of nature and society, there are more people for the strange reason that there are proportionately fewer children.

The Case of Debs

Eugene V. Debs was sent to the penitentiary because he deliberately broke the espionage laws—laws that were passed to protect the American soldiers from a war at their backs. His sentence has been commuted because he is an old man, a picturesque character and it pleases the people of this nation to be generous and tolerant.

Any attempt to make this case one of belated justice will be grossly absurd. The country will not be misled for a minute by any endeavor, whether by Debs, his party or his foolish sympathizers, to make out an affair of martyrdom.

The time seems appropriate for the Socialists to revise their political tactics. For many years they have devoted speech and pen to describing the Socialist movement as a victim of persecution. They have staged activities against the law for the sole purpose of forcing a harassed police to arrest their spokesmen in order that, later, they might denounce the police as the hirelings of the money power. They took up with the German side during the war, not on account of a love for the kaiser, but of an ill-judged conviction that this would swell their ranks with recruits from among Americans of German origin. These maneuvers have failed. The Socialist party organization is weaker today than it was eight years ago. There are at least two impassible divisions in Socialist leadership. If the Socialists care to present their political philosophy sensibly and reasonably they will get a hearing. But where they merely mouth nonsense, where they resort to play-acting, they are bound to fail. The records are proof enough of that.

No one wishes Debs anything except contentment for the rest of his days. He would be ill-advised if he used his freedom to pose as a martyr. In that case, the mass of Americans will consider a mistake has been made in opening for him the prison doors of Atlanta.

York Says He Was in Earnest

Sergeant York who is being much interviewed lately told a press correspondent the other day that he hated war, but that he would go to another when American institutions were at stake. "I have never been a conscientious objector," he added. Mr. York removed about 200 Germans from action in one way or another in the late war, more than any other American soldier. Supposing he had been a conscientious objector in the World war, what he might have done if his heart had been in the matter is a fertile subject for debate.

The prohibition law is still bigger than any smart Alex.

Only the foolish flea on the dog's tail thinks it can wag the dog.

Hope is the seasoning that makes

HOW SCIENTISTS FIGHT BATTLE WITH DREADED YELLOW FEVER

HIDDEN behind the technical reports of great medical discoveries are many romances of intense interest. The plodding work of years, the adventure, the dangers of soldiers of science are never revealed in their formal record of results.

In the development of parts of Mexico, Central America and South America the patient battle scientists have waged against yellow fever has played no small part. Physicians associated with the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research have imperiled and even lost their lives in their work of checking the yellow fever germ, which is especially deadly to white persons.

But the efforts and risks of the scientists have not been futile. An official report from the department of the interior and sanitation of Ecuador witnesses their success when it states that there has not been a single case of yellow fever in Ecuador since May 22, 1919.

Perhaps the foremost of the scientists has been Dr. Hideyo Noguchi. To him goes the credit of having discovered the causative germ of yellow fever. To his efforts is due the development of a preventive serum that has met with partial success.

Here let another take up the tale. In the following paragraphs from the New York Herald the writer, Willis Steell, unfolds some of the romance behind the quiet fight against yellow fever. He writes:

Noguchi's "Inconveniences."

What benefits have been accomplished in other countries of Central and South America will be repeated in Peru, and there, it is rumored, the medical commission had many thrilling experiences. Yet all that Dr. Noguchi has been driven to say about his life there is bald and incomplete. He merely has mentioned that there were "inconveniences" in getting about owing to the mountainous nature of the country.

"Inconveniences!"

There must have been felt some of these "inconveniences" in getting about Yucatan where the work of investigation led into a region uninhabited today, past ancient ruined cities that gave overwhelming evidence of a once great population of Maya Indians who built vast platforms, pyramids, temples and palaces. These ruins only to be seen through a screen of briars, bringing up thoughts of a nearly extinct nation and awakening all sorts of historical questions, might have had power to interrupt a search for a peculiar mosquito, at least for a short time. That it did not exhibit the forceful concentration of the scientific mind.

The Indian and the white man furnish blood to the peculiar mosquito that it prefers to the blood of the negro. And perhaps when the Maya Indians flourished in their great cities this mosquito had already become domesticated. It is probable, indeed, that the Leptospidicteroides that Dr. Noguchi has found to carry the germ of yellow fever was a domesticated insect in the ancient Maya days. All the conditions existed then to promote his general breeding habit. Water was stored in cement lined cisterns, which the mosquito finds ideal for his malign purpose, and there were always water jars and gourds at hand.

A Dreaded Disease.

The yellow fever advisory council of the Rockefeller institute is composed of Dr. M. E. Carter and Dr. White, Dr. Guiteras and Dr. Noguchi, all with vast experience in sanitary work. Guayaquil and Merida, noted pest holes, have been cleaned, and recent flurries of the disease from other quarters are not disconcerting for the reason that the carrier having been found can be destroyed.

Always the world has dreaded with reason the possibility of serious outbreaks of yellow fever as long as permanent nests of the disease existed in countries with which direct social or economic intercourse is maintained.

Not so long ago hotbeds of this horror were to be found in Havana and Brazilian ports, sending their messengers of death to New York, Philadelphia, Boston and other American ports. The misery, panic and loss thus engendered were so great they cannot be estimated, but these southern ports are now under control and can be kept so by wise and eternal vigilance.

Cases are still being reported from Southern Mexico and British Honduras, and there is still a possibility that the fever has struck inland in Western Africa. The announcement that yellow fever has been stamped out forever cannot yet be made.

To acquire full knowledge of the yellow fever germs Dr. Hideyo Noguchi and his associate, Dr. Kliger, both of the staff of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, visited Guayaquil, Ecuador, in 1918-1919 and returned with results of great scientific interest and practical importance. The following season they visited Yucatan on a similar mission.

Yellow fever was ravaging certain districts in Yucatan and menacing all nearby and semi-tropical countries, including the West Indies and our own Southern states. By means of a serum which Dr. Noguchi had used effectively in Guayaquil the mortality from the pest was enormously reduced.

Noguchi Educated in Japan.

It may be well to remind ourselves who this Japanese is. Educated in the schools of Japan and in the Tokio medical college, Dr. Noguchi came to this country 21 years ago and almost at once became associated with the Rockefeller Institute in New York. He has long been a successful hunter of obscure bacterial incitants of infectious diseases and by his command of cultural technique and by untiring patience and devotion he has thrown light into many dark corners of biology.

In Japan he had cultivated the inciting germ of a disease called infectious jaundice, which is a parasite in rats and other wild animals, and in insanitary places frequented by them it frequently attacks humans and incites serious and fatal disease. The jaundice resembles yellow fever.

Therefore Dr. Noguchi knew measurably what he was in search of, and he and his associates were welcomed at Merida by a group of physicians who were eager to aid him in chasing down the elusive pest breeder. These doctors had already failed to induce the cultivation in guinea pigs, but Dr. Noguchi succeeded.

Through a transference to the guinea pigs of a small quantity of the blood of yellow fever patients in the early stages of the attack he found symptoms and changes similar to those observed in the humans. The pigs speedily developed fever, they grew yellow and became torpid and very sick. Many died.

The blood of these experimental victims conveyed to other guinea pigs induced the disease anew through many sequences, and in this infected guinea pig blood was detected by the microscope a minute organism which resembled the Leptospira of infectious jaundice.

Leptospira means slender spiral, a mobile thing. It is a very delicate filament tapering at the ends. It wriggles, twists about and revolves in the blood or culture food. In a "dark field illumination," by which alone it can be seen, it does not resemble a definite object. To signalize its power to turn the skin yellow Dr. Noguchi added to the name a surname, icteroides. Thus in the vernacular the new pest germ bears the name "slim spiral, the jaundice maker."

Tests with the blood serum of convalescent yellow fever patients indicated that the slim spiral was probably the inciting agent of yellow fever.

Claims No Discovery.

Since his return to his laboratory in New York Dr. Noguchi has been at work trying to read the life story of the slim spiral, his newest addition to his collection of inducers of human ills, and in searching for an immunizing or curative yellow fever serum. He follows the custom of scientific men by not making claims of discovery, being satisfied to record details and observations.

Last year Dr. Noguchi printed a paper on "Recent Experimental Studies on Yellow Fever," in which he made the positive statement that yellow fever is transmitted only through the bite of a female mosquio, the Stegomia. The male mosquito is not innocent by intention, but he happens to have so flabby a proboscis that he cannot get through the skin to suck blood.

In a paper subsequently printed on the "Prophylaxis and Serum Therapy of Yellow Fever," Dr. Noguchi affirms ability to produce yellow fever experimentally and obtain cultures of Leptospira icteroides, the latest confirmation coming from Dr. Le Blanc of the Rockefeller institute.

Dr. Noguchi writes in this second monograph:

"The specific immunity reaction for Leptospira icteroides demonstrated with the serums of yellow fever convalescents in Quayaquil, Merida and Peru constitutes further proof of the etiologic relation of this organism to yellow fever.

Serum Is Prepared.

"The existence of this property in convalescent serum led to a study of the possibility of preparing a specific immune serum for the treatment of yellow fever and to a consideration of the effect of the inoculation of killed cultures of Leptospira icteroides as a means of protection against the disease.

"Early experiments showed that the injection of killed cultures into susceptible animals conferred on them a state of immunity which rendered them resistant to subsequent inoculation with virulent cultures. The duration of this immunity has been found to be at least five to six months; the maxium duration is yet to be determined."

The serum was first tried in the treatment of a man in September, 1919, when an American marine on the U. S. S. Chicago, off Honduras, was treated by Gen. T. C. Lyster and Dr. W. Parela. General Goras was present and the value of the serum was definitely indicated. Up to December 31, 1920, the total number of cases of human beings treated by the serum was 170.

The new serum, Dr. Noguchi states, reduces the mortality in yellow fever when used on or before the third day of the disease. He summarizes:

"Of 170 cases, 95 have been treated on or before the third day, with 13 deaths (13.6 per cent mortality), while the average death rate of untreated patients during these epidemics has been 56.4 per cent. Treatment with the serum after the fourth day has no appreciable effect, since there were 39 deaths among 75 cases. This is 52 per cent mortality.

"Prophylactic inoculation of the killed culture is of definite protective value. Among 3,230 persons vaccinated twice no case of yellow fever developed, while 267 cases occurred among the non-vaccinated (Guatemala, Salvador, Tuxpam), notwithstanding the fact that both groups of individuals were equally exposed to infection.

"Among 4,307 persons receiving only a single inoculation of the vaccine only five suspicious cases developed. These figures are reported from Salvador."

WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO INVEST THEIR SPARE CHANGE IN GROCERIES?

EMILY KEANE, ONCE NOTED COMEDY SINGER, IS DEAD

Emily Keane, 47, one of the best known comedy singers 25 years ago, was found dead in her apartment in New York recently. She was asphyxiated by gas escaping from a stove.

ABE MARTIN

Mrs. Em Moots' brother wuz so used t' facin' fast trains in th' movie theaters that he neglected t' slow down at Tharp's Crossin' yisterday. He was assembled by Coroner Gabe Craw.

Th' tie that binds—th' Christmas tie.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Bootleggers

BY WALT MASON.

ON FURTIVE feet along the street in darkness they are going; from stew and slum they bring the rum that keeps the boneyard growing. They make their rye of poisoned lye, of rough on rats their brandy, and he who drinks is wise, methinks, to keep a coffin handy. They fill their vats with old dead cats when they would make sour mashes; and one small drink will put a gink in line for dust and ashes. They make their gin of rusted tin and upas leaves and granite, and he who sips curls up and skips from this our well known planet. They make their booze from cast-off shoes brought in by vampires ghostly, and he who quaffs finds epitaphs the goods he's needing mostly. Ah, when you swig a bumper big of bootleg rye or bourbon, your works will split, you'll throw a fit no doc can put a curb on. You'll bite the chairs and fall down stairs and start a roughhouse gaudy, and when you're through the crowner true will sit upon your body. Few, few escape the shroud and crape who drink the bootleg mixture, and with a spade men's beds are made where headstones are a fixture. The bootleg knaves are peddling graves, they're selling bottled slaughter; oh, then, with me drink boneset tea, and pop, and milk, and water!

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Whenever I have to wax the floors for my wife I long for the good old days when families lived in caves."

Life's Discomforts.

Looking at the thermometer on a January day.

Wives used to smell their husbands' breaths when the latter came home late. Now they look in the flivvers for stray corks.

In January it's safe for the tightwad to make up with his best girl.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Jake Brady is rumored to have received a brand new still from his wife for Christmas, but he's not putting it on display.

One can tell that this is 1922 by looking at the Christmas trees that ornament the ashpiles.

After reading a list of food prohibited fat individuals who want to become thin many a man decides that he would rather remain fat.

JUST A WORD

Salads.

A salad is a little of this and a little of that, thrown together, stirred with a spoon and then thrust upon unresisting husbands. Salad is conveyed from the plate to the mouth with a salad fork, thus giving credence to the belief that the first salad was made by a jeweler's wife to start a new style and boost his business so that he could buy her a fur coat.

Salads are as numerous as sunbeams on a nice day, as cockroaches in a dirty kitchen, as bedbugs in a shabby hotel, as snowflakes in a blizzard. Nowadays a girl takes a chance and marries without learning how to cook beefsteak or make buttonholes, but wouldn't think of going to the altar before learning how to make at least a dozen different salads. A real salad expert knows how to concoct at least 365 varieties of salad, one for each day of the year, and mourns when leap year comes because she has to repeat one.

There are fruit salads, shrimp salads, tuna fish salads, vegetable salads, potato salads, sweet salads, sour salads, indigestible salads and impossible salads. Salad appetites are made, not born.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To Whom It May Concern.

Dear Anybody:

This is a letter to anybody who wants to read about nothing at all. I have written about this and that and the other thing until I can scarcely write any more. As nothing in the way of inspirations or ideas has entered my head which is full of nothing, there's nothing to do but write about nothing.

Christmas has passed and New Year's, too; Spring is coming, but is too far away. All I can do is to sit and smoke my calabash pipe which some kind and thoughtful soul gave me for Christmas. I stoke it with so-called tobacco and smoke and smoke and smoke, and on the side think about nothing except to keep the pipe going.

I could write about dreams, but can't remember any, always waking up just before they climax. I could write about love, but am afraid to because love is something that only Cupid can successfully trifle with. Nitroglycerine is a far safer subject. I could write about waiting for street cars, but it wouldn't do any good for I would have to wait just the same.

Maybe I could write about short skirts, but everybody can look at them for themselves. They can't help it. Goloshes, horseradish, gray hair, mayonnaise, dancing, shoe polish, shaving, kissing, are all subjects which many a weary writer has raved over, but I am neutral this week and know nothing about those subjects.

Did you ever sit down and stare vacantly out of a window and think about nothing? Well, that is all I can do now. Maybe next week I'll know something to write about, but there's nothing this week.

This is much ado about nothing, but it's better than nothing.

Your apologetic
Uncle Henry.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Spirit of the Home

Dishes to wash and clothes to mend,
And always another meal to plan,
Never the tasks of a mother end
And Oh, so early her day began!
Floors to sweep and the pies to bake,
And chairs to dust and the beds to make.

Oh, the hme is fair when you come at night
And the meal is good and the children gay,
And the kettle sings in its glad delight
And the mother smiles in her gentle way;
So great her love that you seldom see
Or catch a hint of the drudgery.

Home, you say, when the day is done,
Home to comfort and peace and rest,
Home, where the children romp and run,
There is the place that you love the best!
Yet what would the home be like if you
Had all of its endless tasks to do!

Would it be home if she were not there,
Brave and gentle and fond and true?
Could you so fragrant a meal prepare?
Could you the numberless duties do?
What were the home that you love so much
Lacking her presence and gracious touch?

She is the spirit of all that's fair,
She is the home that you think you build,
She is the beauty you dream of there,
She is the laughter with which it's filled—
She, with her love and her gentle smile,
Is all that maketh the home worth while.

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GERMAN PRINCES BARRED FROM THRONE OF HOLLAND

German princes will not be eligible to the throne of Holland under the new draft of the new constitution which has been passed by parliament. Hitherto all members of the house of Orange having William the Silent as their ancestor had a right to ascend the throne. An increase in salary of 100,000 florins is accorded to the queen.

Funeral Lost in Fog

In a dense fog in Norwich, Eng., a funeral party got lost on its way to the cemetery. The coffin was placed in a chapel overnight and interment was made the next day.

VARIETIES

The Yucca, a species of lily, grows only in arid regions.

General Custer was a total abstainer and anti-tobacconist.

The Siamese musical scale divides the octave into seven parts.

Tea laborers in Ceylon receive from eight to 20 cents a day.

Sitting Bull was 42 years old when he massacred Custer's forces.

The manufacture of linen reached Britain with Caesar's invasion.

In Persia the wedding service is always read in front of a fire.

Japan has few wild animals and no poisonous reptiles, it is said.

New Orleans is to use poison gas in an effort to exterminate rats.

A walrus hunt is the most dangerous sport in the Arctic regions.

The level of Roman London is 15 feet below the surface of the city.

The first Moorish flier made a pair of wings to escape from prison.

More than 18,000,000 persons voted at the last presidential election.

With power clippers sheep shearers in Australia shear 200 sheep daily.

A gigantic electric magnet weighing 8,000 pounds will lift a load of 50 tons.

China is the only oriental country where women are permitted to legislate.

The inhabitants of France smoke twice as much now as they did before the war.

Beans reach maturity twice as rapidly under electric light as in daylight alone.

Louisa May Alcott and her father inseparable companions in life, died two days apart.

The population of the British empire exceeds one-quarter of the world's population.

Ships are now salvaged from the bottom of the ocean by injections of compressed air.

During a dense London fog there is as much as 200 tons of soot suspended over the city.

In Italy wheeled traffic keeps to the left in large towns, but to the right in the country.

Circus elephants are killed after they have once shown themselves to be unmanageable.

The famous clock of Beauvais cathedral is said to be composed of 92,000 separate pieces.

At the age of 80, Miss Marie Redding is regarded as the dean of Atlanta's business women.

According to a Greek writer, effeminate dandies in ancient Greece sometimes slept on beds of sponge.

Deaf persons are to have special churches in Germany, with telephones between the pulpit and the pews.

More than 9,000,000 workers are on the pay rolls of railroads, mines, shops and factories in the United States.

Australia produces about 200,000,000 pounds of butter annually, of which 75,000,000 pounds are exported.

Two tons of wood pulp will produce one gallon of cymene, from which six pounds of TNT can be obtained.

The air in large cities, it is said, is usually as fresh as that found on mountain-tops, by the sea, or in deserts.

Irish terriers are used at night in Westminster cathedral to assist in guarding the valuable articles in use there.

The civilized nations of the world, it has just been computed, use about 3,200,000 matches every minute of the 24 hours.

Genius has been explained by an Irish surgeon as the product of a germ which gets into and around the human brain.

Income tax statistics show that there are only four persons in Illinois with an income of more than $1,000,000 a year.

The first $100 that Chauncey M. Depew earned lies untouched in the Peekskill Savings bank, where it was deposited in 1861.

Drake did not know whether he would be beheaded or praised when he returned to England with his first Spanish plunder.

On one day in the year among the Hindoos gambling is regarded as not only permissible, but commendable. It is called Devali.

According to medical authorities, the healthiest children are usually born to a father not more than 40 and a mother not more than 35.

The highest steam-navigated lake in the world is Lake Titicaca, which lies at an altitude of 12,545 feet, partly in Peru and partly in Bolivia.

The electric eel is the most powerful of the electric fishes. Its electric shock is sufficient to paralyze temporarily a man or large animal.

It is reported that the port of Copenhagen is filled with American goods that cannot be sold on account of their extreme high prices.

According to statistics, there were used last year 130 pounds of salt for every inhabitant in the United States, as compared with 108 pounds of sugar.

Dr. Helen A. Pepoon, dean of women at Whitman college, recently retired after nearly 30 years of service as a member of the college faculty.

Miss Alice M. Robertson, the only woman representative in congress, was the first woman in the United States to be put in charge of a first-class postoffice.

A phonograph has been invented which plays a dozen records in succession without attention and returns each record when ended to its proper place in an album.

The ocean bed, to a depth of seven miles, can be tested and graded by means of a little appliance which can be lowered and which grabs a sample of the sea bed.

The first British savings bank was started by a woman, Priscilla Wakefield, at Tottenham, near London, in 1789. It was for children and was followed by one for adults in 1804.

Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, wrote down this wisdom: "No human being can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness."

At one period in Holland there was a ban on the sale of oranges and carrots. The reason was the hostile feeling toward the stadholder's family, whose favorite color was orange.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

CHARITY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

THE most appealing little face looked up from the snapshot—a little girl's face with a wistful smile. On the back of the picture was a note supposed to have been written by the child. She was three years old, her brother 15 months, and the baby had come into this world only four weeks before. Their father had no work. Could somebody help?

Florence Richardson was glad that the picture had fallen into her hands for besides having plenty of money and plenty of time, Miss Richardson had a kind heart.

She called her car that very morning and gave the address to her chauffeur. She even felt a tinge of discomfort in driving up to the family's house in an expensive motor but she knew no other way to go and as it was, the chauffeur had difficulty in finding the street. They rode into the country where the ground was covered with a white sheet of snow and as the wind blew across the open fields they shivered in spite of the closed car. Bouncing along over the rough roads, the car narrowly escaped sliding into a ditch. At every crossroads where there was a house or a store they inquired their way until they finally found the street they were seeking on which stood two forlorn shacks in wretched exclusiveness. One was entirely deserted; the other, with its one frosted window, housed the miserable family of five.

Miss Richardson knocked at the front door. No answer. She went around to the back and was greeted there by a haggard man. He had good eyes, she thought, as he invited her to come inside. Huddled near a small stove was the mother, holding her baby bundled in a piece of old comfort. Little brother clung to her knee, whimpering, but the golden-haired three-year-old girl of the picture smiled in such a friendly way that Miss Richardson instantly felt at ease.

Miss Richardson had definite ideas concerning charity for she had learned to despise the "benevolence" of some of her friends who coldly handed out the things for which they had no more use, or gave because they thought they ought to give. She scorned patronizing sympathy so she tried to do the right thing and talked with the poor mother and discouraged father quite as a friend would and as she talked she noticed things without appearing to do so. A drab curtain made a partition across one end of the small room, a kitchen table, an old cupboard, a trunk and two chairs did their best to suffice for furniture. No food was in sight except a scant amount of milk in a bottle on the kitchen table.

"Isn't it cruel?" the mother was asking plaintively, "to bring children into the world when they have to live like this?"

Miss Richardson shuddered. It was the same old story—they would not have asked for help except for the children—they had been used to better times before the father lost his job and as in many cases their pride hurt them most.

When Miss Richardson left she promised to return in a day or so with some sort of assistance. The best thing she could think of was to use what influence she had in finding work for the father. She waved goodbye to the little girl who had completely won her heart and as she rode home she pondered over the many families who needed encouragement as well as material assistance. She thanked God that she had been sent to this family at a critical time. The more she thought of it the more horrible their plight seemed to her, and the more uncomfortable she became because she had put off going back for even a day. Impulsively she decided to get together what she could and return in the afternoon.

The ride back seemed hours long—all the time she felt that they must hurry. She was tired and it was getting dark. Miss Richardson felt her way carefully around to the back door. The chauffeur followed with warm blankets and nourishing food. The father answered their knock and when he saw them he looked so angry that it frightened her. He tried to keep them outside but she pushed by him and there on the kitchen table was spread a small feast, a savory roast, boiled cabbage, steaming potatoes and gravy, and a dish of fruit. The mother seemed to have lost her dejected look, the baby lay asleep in a baby carriage, the little brother sat in a high chair eating a bowl of bread and milk. The curtain which had hung across the end of the room, and had been used to conceal these things, hung limp in the corner. The smile was gone from the little girl's face as she stared at the intruders for she sensed in her childish way that something was wrong.

So this was what her charity amounted to. She had heard of fakes like this but she could not believe that she had been so easily fooled.

It took her a moment to regain her poise but she showed the stuff she was made of. She went over to the little girl and kissed her. She put her arm around the boy and leaned toward the mother.

"Goodbye," she said tenderly, "If there is anything I can do for you at any time, please let me know."

She shook hands with the father but she could thing of nothing to say to him.

The long ride home was full of doubtful accusations against the world in general but she fought it out and she won her own battle with this disappointment in human nature. She asked herself why people could be like that. She sought reasons and excuses. She tried to put herself in their place and the more she reasoned the more it seemed to her that these were the people who needed sympathy and help. Poor souls. And in that expression she phrased the true spirit of charity—charity of mind. The picture of the little girl was still in her pocket and Miss Richardson was not sorry that she had been sent to the family in the time of real need.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

No life is wasted in the great worker's hand
The gem too poor to polish in itself
We grind to brighten others.
—Philip James Bailey.

KNOWS WHAT SHE MISSED

I know I am an exception to the rule, as I have read The Blade for years but I never read the letters until a few weeks ago. I picked up my paper again after reading the news and read the letters just to pass the time away. I found them much more interesting than I ever imagined they were. My attention was attracted by the number of requests for more letters from King Philip and Lavant Owen.

Well, I began to wonder what kind of beings King Philip and Lavant Owen could be, and you all know what curiosity is. It certainly has been a great introduction to the letters for me, for I have read every one of them since being inspired by it, and I know now what I have been missing all of these years.

I was partly rewarded for my search today when I read a long letter from King Philip and it certainly was a reward worth working for although the work turned into play long ago. Oh, King, you are wonderful. Although your fortune has fled, the beauty of the soul remains and your kind heart can still send cheery messages to gladden the hearts of all who read them. Your idea of arming yourself with a good education in preparation for the battle through life, is certainly fine. Too many try to get along without it, but we find that a great many of them do not gain the success they covet.

Now, I shall watch faithfully for a letter from Lavant. Come and be my cousin also.

Country Girl, I am not your twin, since I am seven years your senior, but I know that I may call you little sister for I am also a Wolverine, but perhaps my twin will write next time. I was 23 September 10. Love to all.—Mick of Michigan.

ENTER—AN ARCHAEOLOGIST.

Will you admit a West Virginia relic hunter to your little band? I am not much of a writer but will try to describe the Mammoth mound try to describe the Mammoth mound from which Moundsville got its name.

This mound is one of the greatest prehistoric monuments in America. It is 245 feet in diameter at the base, 70 feet in height, with apex flat and 50 feet diameter. The first white man who saw it, so far as is known, was Joseph Tomlinson who built his cabin near it in 1770. While hunting he came upon a strange looking hill rising abruptly from the level plain. Going to his cabin he returned with his wife and the two made the ascent and stood on the summit—the first English speaking people on the top of one of the greatest mounds on the continent.

The mound was opened in 1838, a tunnel 10 feet high being made along the natural surface to the center (a distance of 111 feet) to a vault. Then a shaft was sunk from the top to connect with the tunnel. Two large vaults were discovered which contained human skeletons, copper rings, bracelets, ivory beads and ornaments. Within two feet of one of the skeletons was found an inscribed stone. No one in the United States or in foreign countries can read the inscription. I will send a postcard and pencil drawing of the mound and stone to all who write me a letter. Hoping to see this in print, I remain, Ray Caylor, Moundsville, W. Va., R. F. D. 1.

DO SEND PICTURES.

My other letter just escaped Mr. W. B. but it contained a promise that if it was printed I would give you a description of Wyandotte cave so I'm leaving my campfire to burn low while I try to hold your interest for a little while.

Wyandotte cave is 23 miles of avenues and galleries. It is located in the hills of Blue river in Crawford county surrounded by magnificent natural scenery. This famous cave has been visited by thousands of American sightseers and scientific men. Some of the most important places in it are: Monument Mountain, the highest underground mountain known in the world; Cut Off, Pillard Palace, Throne and Canopy, Dining Room, Hall of Representatives, Monumental Hall, Sulphur Spring, Worm Alley, Bailey's Gallery, Crawfish Spring, Frost King's Palace, Autograph Gallery, Pillar of Constitution, Auger Hole and Slippery Hill. It is divided in what is known as three passages or routes. The long route which may be completed easily in four hours and the short route in two hours. The places I have named are only a few of the most important.

The Cut Off is a passage under rock which may be filled with sand as the cave visitors come through causing them much trouble but providing the rest of the party with much fun. Pillard Palace is a long avenue of beautiful formations. Monumental Hall is a long hall of monuments built by visitors. Bailey's Gallery is reached by a tedious journey through Worm Alley. In Crawfish Spring blind crawfish may be seen. Frost King's Palace is a sparkling rock palace. Autograph Gallery is filled with squares of ochre which when smoked affords a place where names or initials can be written.

Slippery Hill is another place for fun proving one can coast without snow. If some of you boys and girls will write to me I will send you some pictures of the cave. I will send you some, Aunt Martha, if you would care for them. Before I wear my welcome out I will say goodbye and go back to my wigwam, campfire and canoe and let the waters of the Blue river lull me to sleep.—Wyandotte Indian.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Our Correspondents

An answer has come to the widow of a Civil war soldier who asked for information about a history of the volunteer regiments from Ohio. Mr. E. Whitcomb happened to look up such information about 40 years ago and found on the shelves of the Case Library association a set of bound volumes of Ohio in the war which gave the names and rank of the members of the regiments and other similar information. He suggests that the work could probably be found now in the State library and State Military museum at Columbus, also in the library of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton and Sandusky and in the public libraries of Akron, Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Columbus and Cincinnati.

A farmer's wife who loves the pure air and sunshine writes us that though she is 56 years old she memorizes a poem almost every week. She cuts them out of the Poets' Corner and pins them up in front of her while she is washing dishes, ironing or doing work in one place, otherwise she fears she could never find the time. She asks for the poem The Wayside Well. Since this reader gets much pleasure in this way maybe some of the rest of you would like to try the plan.

We have a letter from a Civil war veteran who served out two enlistments and who will be 78 years old January 24. Can you guess what he wants? He wants a card shower, and we hope he gets heaps and heaps of them. His address is John W. Watts, late Lieut. 9th Indiana Cavalry, Richland Center, Wisconsin.

Mr. W. P. Watkins enjoys the Poets' Corner, especially the songs, and he would like to know if there is a book with music containing these old songs. Does anyone know where he can find one?

One of The Blade friends is anxious to know where the first Santa Claus was originated and how. If some of the cousins will answer and give their opinions it will be appreciated as a certain little chap is eager to know, for Santa has been a particular friend of his.

Will someone send the biography of Harold Bell Wright? One of our readers has requested this favor and we think it will not only be of interest to her but to all of us, so we will look forward to a letter containing a short biography. Maybe it will start the ball rolling for some more of you who would like to read about the lives of your favorite authors.

Mixing With Martha

Cream of Rice.

Fry one cup boiled rice with one-third cup butter together for five minutes. Add one quart beef broth anr boil one-half hour. Add one large cup milk. Season with pepper and salt. Strain through a fine sieve and serve hot.

Cream of Corn Soup.

Cook one can of corn with one pint of water for 20 minutes. Rub through sieve. Scald one pint milk; add two tablespoonsful butter and two tablespoonsful flour mixed to paste; add to corn, season with salt and pepper and serve hot.

Oyster Patties.

Scald one quart of oysters in their own liquor, drain and take out shells (if any); stir two tablespoonsful butter and two tablespoonsful flour over fire until butter melts; add slowly one large cup of oyster liquor and stir until it becomes a thick smooth sauce; add one-half pint of cream; stir well and put in the oysters. Bring to boil. Beat the yolks of two eggs thoroughly and stir into oysters after taking them from the fire. Season to taste and pour into hot patty shells. The secret of excellence of this dish is serving very hot. The filling will keep hot if pan is kept in boiling water.

Art in the Home

Homemade Birds.

Quite popular have become the paper birds seen frequently swinging in a colored circle or perched upon a garden twig which has been stuck amidst the flowers of a blooming plant. Many a house is graced with these paper songsters, for they do bring a touch of sunshine even if they cannot gush forth trills and warble sweet melody.

They are simple to make and nobody with an esthetic disposition would ever guess that the wings, tails, crest and bill grew right out of a peanut. Of course they don't, to be exact, for they are pasted on.

As long as your colored paper lasts you can make robins, blue jays, cardinals—in fact every bird you want. Wind thin wire around the center of a peanut making the two ends into claws. Cover peanut with paper, concealing wire. Paste on "the feathers" which can be made effectively by clipping the edges of the paper. Touch up the breast, crest or tips of wings with crayon.

You school teachers will find this a great source of amusement and instruction for your pupils and after you have made a few, the fad will probably inspire you to keep on making them, so you can have an aviary of your own.

Beauty of Jugo-Slavia

Mme. Liesel Schmiedek

—Copyright Underwood & Underwood.

ANY country would be pround to claim a native as captivating as Mme. Liesel Schmiedek who was awarded premier honors in the recent beauty competition at Belgrade, the capital of the new country, Jugo-Slavia.

We might expect to see among the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes who make up Jugo-Slavia, the plain head-dress which accentuates the brilliant shawls, gorgeous aprons, large fancy shoes and vari-colored skirts caught up in folds to show full embroidered petticoats, but Mme. Schiedek proves that they also have an eye for art when they arrange their national head-dress.

Paris must look to her laurels if she is to find anything as bewitching as the gauzy black lace bandeau.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A good deed is never lost. He who sows courtesy, reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness, gathers love. —Richard Brooks.

HERE SHE IS—BACK HOME.

Clickety — click — one — two — three — bust! One two — one two —bing—bang—bust! Aha! Isn't this a marvelous attachment? Met Cowboy Montana up the road with his flivver and I had the pleasure of—pulling him in. Noisy, eh? Oh, I say Cowboy, less noise back there!

So many people here to greet me with so many charming smiles. Thanks! I realize I should have acknowledged receipt of your kindness long before, but can you picture a cowgirl sitting indoors writing? It's so hard.

The last Winter I spent in the East attending college and oh, it was like bursting into heaven to get back in the open free West. Silver and I have been making up for it ever since. Oh but listen—ya—hoo! Cowboy, come on in. Can't you crank it? Oh well, in that case, I'll just lasso it and haul in your pet car. How's that? Nifty, eh? See how it's done, cousins? Just a simple twist of ze wrist and all's done. If I were you, Cowboy, I'd ride a pony home. Mr. Flivver objects, I believe and say, Canadian Cowgirl, any old doy you find yourself out of amusement, run down and I'll race with you. All of the cousins better come back with me and we'll see if we can round up some rattlesnakes and coyotes. They are nice pets—not! But it is interesting, at least I find it so.

Where's our little French cousin and Lavant Owen? S'matter Lavant, have you found your ideal yet? Abe Lincoln's Admirer, your letter was fine. Well Silver, let's go—"It's a long, long way to old Montana." Ya-hooo-oo! — Blooming Prairie Rose.

DON'T FAINT, COUSINS!

The holiday season will be over before this gets into print but good wishes and kindly thoughts are "in season" at all times and the essence and spirit of Christmas should be distributed and continued throughout the year. If we could all accomplish this and make every day a Christmas day life would be a real joy and this old world would be next door to heaven. And so let me greet you all once more by wishing you every happiness that life can give you during the coming year. I have just spent one of the best Christmas days that I ever knew and I for one, find many reasons to be thankful and grateful and happy.

I notice that I am still remembered by some of you and I return now to assure you all that I am not a myth as some of you were beginning to believe but am still very much alive and able to read and enjoy your letters. I would like nothing better than to be able to attend your council table, at least once a month, if it were possible but my time is most all taken up by the daily struggle for existence and I seldom find a chance to write.

I must tell you that I spent the months of October and November on a delightful pleasure trip, traveling through several eastern states. You know I have seen about all of your Golden West, but I had never been east of the Missouri river before. This time I covered a lot of new ground, over 5,000 miles of it, and saw many things that were new and interesting to me. I visited Chicago, Kansas City, Detroit, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, Toledo, Pittsburgh, Grafton, Salem and Mount Vernon. I saw some of the best agricultural country in the United States—and some of the poorest too. Best of all was the "folksy" part of my trip for I met and came to know many dear good people, made many new friends and was treated royally everywhere I stopped. I enjoyed more especially the social side of my visit in Ypsilanti, Michigan, Mount Vernon, Ohio, and Salem and Grafton, Va. I met and visited one of the Blade correspondents in the little town of Salem and I came back with many pleasant memories and with many impressions that will never fade. I spent the afternoon and evening of November 17 in Toledo. Went up to the home of The Blade and renewed my subscription and inquired for the Household editor. I wanted to get a squint at her and shake her hand so that I could have something to crow about, you know. But she happened to be out. I like the Blade's big roomy well-appointed office and the courtesy I found there.

I would stay longer and tell you more but I must hurry along lest this letter will be amputated like some of my other long-winded epistles. Before I go let me give you all one golden thought as a New Year's gift, and when you read it, pause and let your mind dwell on it for a moment giving it a chance to soak into your system. This thought was passed on to me by a very dear friend up in Michigan and it is a quotation from Sanskrit:

"Look to this Day:
For it is Life—the very Life of Life,
In its brief course lie all the Varieties;
All the Realities of your Existence:
The bliss of Thought,
The glory of Action,
The splendor of Beauty.
For Yesterday is but a Dream,
And Tomorrow is only a Vision,
But To-Day,—well lived, makes
Every Yesterday a Dream of Happiness
And every Tomorrow a Vision of Hope."

Adieu, kind friends, and may you continue, now and then, to remember your Arizona cousin.—Arthur McIntosh.

LONELY ROSE ASKS FAVOR.

Dear cousins: I am back after a short absence. Thanks, King Philip, for the compliment and invitation to write again. Will say to the cousins who are guessing my age for a photo—you are all wrong, so I will tell my age and ask the old question—have I a twin? I will be 18 years old Feb. 6, 1922. If so, I would like to hear from him or her. I would also love to hear from all the cousins who care to write.

Dixie Moonbeam, allow me to pay you my compliments. I think you are wonderful—you write the best letters. Please come again.

Now, dear cousins, I have a small favor to ask of you all. I wish to ask you to write to a sick friend of mine and when I tell you he went across seas to fight for his country, I am sure you will not hesitate to cheer him. He had three brothers who gave up their lives for America on the battlefields of France. His address is Lieutenant George S. Brookes, 628 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich. I will thank each and every one of you who will write to us both.—Lonely Rose of W. Va. (Ada Lupardus, Countsville, W. Va., Roane Co.)

UPHOLDS GREY'S BOOKS.

After reading the letters in the last two Blades, I couldn't stay away another minute. Now I want to stay right here for I am head over heels in love with Canadian Cowgirl. She is a dear. I only wish I could be there with her—what a great time we would have riding horseback and all.

And Miss Mrs. or Mr. Smarty (which ever it is) I can't agree with you on Zane Grey's writings. My idea is that Mr. Grey's books are true to nature. I just finished one of his best books called Wildfire. I think it was great. How many of you boys and girls have read it and agree with me?

But there, Smarty, just because you and I can't agree on the matter of writers, is no sign we have to scrap about it. It is as the old traditions say, "'Everybody to his own notion,' said the old woman as she kissed the cow."

King Philip, I enjoyed your last letter very much and surely hope you will write again.

How many of you enjoyed the strawberries I sent? E. Z. Mark, did, I know, for he told me so. And William Copley, your letter was good too. Topsy, why don't you come again? I think dancing is good exercise and does no harm if not carried too far.—Happy New Year—Miss Humpty Dumpty.

Short and Sweet

Did you boys and girls ever stop to think why it is that almost everyone of you ask if you have a twin? The question does not stop with the boys and girls either for many a gray-haired Merry-Go-Rounder has hunted industriously for his twin with the same enthusiasm that the rest of you show.

There must be a reason. Would it interest you to know the birthdays of great men throughout history? If you were born on Feb. 12, doesn't it give you a bit of a thrill to know it was the birthday of one of the greatest men who ever lived? If it does, watch for a surprise!

Do any of you collect old postage stamps? Petrona Howe, (Shelby, Miss., Box 85), is a stamp collector and likes to exchange duplicates with other collectors, so here is a chance for you boys and girls who hunt and paste and treasure the tiny squares that carry messages all over the land. Petrona agrees with Miles of Smiles about Latin. She has taken it for three years and "you can bet" she won't take it another.

Maybe it is the time for him to come in and eat half of Canadian Cowgirl's cake and raisin cookies, suggests Paul Ballew. They must be about done by this time, he thinks. Lonely Rose and Peggy the Wanderer, are you still making good things to eat? Paul is going to have a birthday Jan. 17 and he will be as old as the answer to this problem (3x6-6 plus 8). If any of you have the same birthday and care about having a chat with him at Solola, N. C., he promises to try to wash the tar off his heels.

Although Pennsylvania Rose has taken The Blade only a few months she declares that she could not get along without it. She sends her first messages to the cousins. To Miles of Smiles, she threatens a visit to sample the candy. To Winston Daugherty she sends sympathy, for she, too, has lost her mother. She reminds Virginian not to forget the promised letter. Now we will ask her something—to write to us again.

Have you read the letter from the "blue" soldiers? A hopeful answer came at the same time—it must have been intuition, for Ike of W. Va. is bewailing the fact that he had no relatives in the war nor any personal friends that were in active service, so that is the reason he enjoys reading the experiences of the soldiers. He wishes that Contemplator would write more about France.

A letter has come from an Indian girl, Pocahontas Bradby. She is 19 years old and writes about her home in Boulevard, Va., (Box 48). Only four families live in this part of the country so they do get lonely, but they have a school house. Think of that—wouldn't you love to have a chance to look in on the pupils while their imagination is soaring all over the world during their geography lesson or when they are learning to spell the words that will tell them about foreign lands? Maybe they are limited in location, but as long as they have a school there is no limit to their possibilities.

Ourieda has an organ and plays by ear. She plays all the music in her church, too. This little musician gives us an idea of a good time which they had in her school—a box social. First they sold the boxes, then they had supper. Next they sold a fruit cake for the most popular girl (we will have to ask her how this is done). Then they sold a guess cake and the proceeds went for the benefit of the school and as she says they all had a "real nice time."

The first time Rachel of W. Va. wrote to us she found her twin so she was happy. This time she wants a seat by Reuben hoping to have the cream puffs passed again and she asks demurely if D. E. C. will please write.

Snatches From W. B.

I like to read the letters from boys and girls from W. Va. I lived there all my life until we moved to this state in 1913. Still I love the old W. Va. hills but this country is better for farming.—E. O. B. of Ohio.

I imagine all you cousins are sitting around the fire keeping warm—I am for one. Where are Buckeye Bachelor, Ann of Green Gables, Fred Sleath and Contemplator?—Mildred of New London, Ohio.

Peggy-from-the-Hills wanted a twin so I am going to tell her she has a twin by one day. I will be 22, January 6. Come on Peggy-from-the-Hills, for I know I will land right by your side in W. B.—Red-bud, Va.

I wonder what has become of Prairie Rose?—Only a School Girl, W. Va.

My father has been taking the paper for 15 years. I enjoy reading letters and poems very much in your paper.—Bright Star of W. Va.

I have read all your letters for so long I feel that I am acquainted with you all. I agree with you who say The Blade is a grand old paper. Keystone Lassie, Toodles, Lonely Snowdrop and Virginia Groundhog, I enjoyed all your letters.—Buster Brown, Pa.

Hope you all have a Happy New Year.—Harum Scarum of Pa.

I am a girl who always reads The blade so I thought it was my turn to write. I would like to find a twin. I was 13, Nov. 2. We live in the country and in sight are just a few houses. I hope to find a good friend in The Blade.—A School Girl from Sunny Pa.

I am almost frozen. I wish some of the cousins would write to me. We are going to have a party at our house Wednesday evening.—Reva Siver, Covert, Mich.

POETS' CORNER

The Lips That Touch Liquor Shall Never Touch Mine

By Harrit Glanezrrook.

Alice Lee stood awaiting her lover one night.
Her cheeks flushed and glowing, her eyes full of light;
She had placed a sweet rose 'mid her bright golden hair,
No flower of the forest e'er looked half so fair
As she did that night, as she stood by the door
Of the cot where she dwelt by the side of the moor.

Her lover had promised to take her a walk,
And she'd built all her hopes on a long, pleasant talk;
But the daylight was fading, and also, I ween,
Her temper was failing, 'twas plain to be seen,
For now she'd stand still, then a tune she would hum,
And impatiently mutter, "I wish he would come."

"You may say what you like, 'tis not pleasant to wait,
And William has oft kept me waiting of late;
I know where he stays, 'tis easy to tell—
He spends many an hour at the sign of the bell;
I wish he would keep from such places away;
His rakish companions do lead him astray."

She heard a quick step, and her young heart beat fast,
As she said, "I am glad he is coming at last;"
But 'twas only a neighbor who hastened to speak,
As he mark'd the quick flush on the young maiden's cheek;
And his aged eye twinkled with pleasure and glee
As he merrily laughed, "So you're waiting, I see.

"Now don't think at all I'm intending to blame,
For love ought to ne'er be a subject for shame;
But I tell you, to warn you; I fancy, my lass,
Young William is getting too fond of the glass;
And oh! if you wish for the love that endures,
Say the lips that touch liquor shall never touch yours!"

He went on his way, but the truth he'd impressed
Took root and sank deep in the young maiden's breast,
And strange things she scarce could account for before,
Now appeared plain as she pondered them o'er,
She then said, with a look of deep sorrow and fright,
"I really believe that the old man is right.

"When William next comes I will soon let him know
He must give up the liquor, or else he must go;
'Twill be a good chance, I've no doubt to prove
If he's really sincere in his vows of deep love;
He must give up at once and forever the wine,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

She heard a quick step coming over the moor,
And a merry voice which she'd oft heard before,
And ere she could speak a warm arm held her fast
And a manly voice whispered, "I've come, love, at last;
I'm sorry that I've kept you waiting like this,
But I know you'll forgive me—then give me a kiss."

But she shook the bright curls on her beautiful head,
And drew herself up, while quite proudly she said:
"Now, William, I'll prove if you really are true,
For you say that you love me—I don't think you do!
If really you love me you must give up the wine,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine!"

He looked quite amazed, "Why, Alice, tis clear
You really are getting quite jealous, my dear."
"In that you are right," she replied,
"You'll soon love the liquor far better than me;
I'm jealous, I own, of the poisonous wine,
And the lips that imbibe it shall never touch mine!"

He turned then quite angry, "Confound it," he said,
"What nonsense you've got in your dear little head.
But I'll see if I can't soon remove it from thence.
Said she, "'Tis not nonsense; 'tis sound common sense,
And I mean what I say, and this you will find—
I don't often change when I've made up my mind."

He stood all irresolute, angry, perplexed,
She never before saw him look half so vexed,
But she said, "If he talks all his life I won't flinch;"
And he talked, but he never could move her an inch.
He then cried with a look of despair and a groan,
"Oh! Alice, your heart is as hard as a stone!"

But though her heart beat in his favor quite loud,
She still firmly kept to the vow she had vow'd;
And at last, without even a tear or a sigh,
She said, "I am going! so, William, good bye!"
"Nay, stop," he then said, "I'll choose one of the two,
I'll give up the liquor in favor of you!"

Now William oft had great cause to rejoice
For the hour he had made sweet Alice his choice.
And he blessed through the whole of a long, useful life
The fate that had given him his dear little wife;
And she, by her firmness, won to us that night,
One who, to our cause, is an ornament bright!

Oh! that each fair girl in our Abstinence Band
Would say, "I will never give my heart or hand
Unto one whom I ever had reason to think
Would taste one small drop of the vile, cursed drink;"
But say, when you're wooed, "I'm a foe to the wine,
And the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

The Whippoorwill's Song

By H. Millard.

Oh, meet me when daylight is fading,
And is darkening into the night;
When song-birds are singing their vespers,
And the day has far vanished from sight;
And then I will tell you, darling,
All the love I have cherished so long,
If you will but meet me at evening,
When you hear the first whippoorwill's song.

CHORUS.

Whippoorwill! Whippoorwill!
You hear the first whippoorwill's song,
Oh, meet me; oh, meet me
When you hear the first whippoorwill's song.

'Tis said that whatever sweet feeling
May be throbbing within a fond heart,
When listening to whippoorwill's singing,
For a twelvemonth will never depart,
So then we will meet in the woodland,
Far away from the hurrying throng,
And whisper our love to each other,
When we hear the first whippoorwill's song.

And in the long years of the future,
Though our duties may part us a while,
And on the return of this evening,
We be severed by many a mile;
Yet deep in our bosoms we'll cherish
The affection, so fervent and strong,
We pledge to each other this evening,
When we heard the first whippoorwill's song.

Over the Hill

Daddy o'mine, dear Mother divine,
This world's unjust, I fear.
I saw a play, a scene from life,
My eyes still hold a tear.
I never dreamed there's such a place
As I have seen today,
Where they send old folks
Over the Hill, to the poorhouse far away.

CHORUS.

Over the Hill, Over the Hill,
Why should they be there, Over the Hill?
Where are the ones they cherished when small,
For whom they strived, and gave their all?
What have they done for such a fate?
I know that it isn't God's will,
In a palace of gold, they should live when they're old,
Instead of Over the Hill.

Daddy o'mine, dear Mother divine,
I'll never forget that scene—
The day her son brought her back home,
It seemed 'twas all a dream.
If everyone were like that son will
loved so tenderly,
There'd be no poorhouse Over the Hill,
What a blessing that must be.

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner: When the Bees Are in the Hive, I'll Come to You; The Dying Cowboy; Deep, Deep Into the Valley Where the Violets Fade and Bloom; The Minister's Vacation; Inasmuch. Also songs and poems containing the following words:

O teach me forgetfulness, teach me to cast
From the depths of my heart all thoughts of the past.

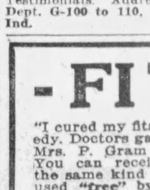
One morning early I went down the river side,
I cast my eyes around me, 'twas the Irish girl I spied;
She cried, "My true love has gone to Ireland,
And quite forsaken am I."

Several Christmas poems were requested, so if you are not tired of the holiday poems by this time, we shall be glad to publish them if they are sent to us. The following is the first part of one:

Blessed old Santa Claus, king of delights,
What are you doing these long busy nights?
Filling your budget with trinkets and toys,
Wonderful gifts for the girls and the boys?
Now while you are planning for everything nice,
Pray, may I give you a bit of advice?

GIRL HAD PAINFUL TIMES

Mothers—Read This Letter and Statement Which Follows



Portland, Indiana.—"I was troubled with irregularity and constipation and would often have to lie down because of pains. One Sunday my aunt was visiting us and she said her girls took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got well, so mother said she guessed she would let me try it. It is doing me good and I praise it highly. You are welcome to use this letter as a testimonial."—STELLA NEWTON, R. R. 8, Portland, Indiana.

Mothers—You should carefully guard your daughter's health. Advise her of the danger which comes from standing around with cold or wet feet, from lifting heavy articles, or overworking. Do not let her overstudy.

If she complains of headache, pains in back or lower limbs, or if you notice a slowness of thought, nervousness or irritability on the part of your daughter, give her careful attention.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for your daughter to take, as it is especially adapted to relieve just such symptoms. Remember it contains nothing that can injure her.

Household Hints

Stewed prunes combine well with apples for brown betty.

Horseradish butter is good on graham bread sandwiches.

Fill eclairs with whipped cream and ice with orange icing.

Small pieces of Canton ginger are good in jellied fruit salad.

Cocoa ice cream is very delicious served with whipped cream.

New punch glasses come in a vase shape with a flat base.

Hot foods should always be served in hot covered dishes.

Lingerie and fine linens will last longer if wrung out by hand.

Cornflakes may be used instead of oatmeal for delicious cookies.

HEART DISEASE. $2.50 TRIAL FREE. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsical, or Nervous Hearts: Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Unusual success. Immense practice. Many report cured after 3 to 15 physicians failed. Write for Two Pound Free Trial, Book and Astonishing Testimonials. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. G-100 to 110, Franklin St., Elkhart, Ind.

-FITS-

"I cured my fits by simple remedy. Doctors gave me up," says Mrs. P. Gram of Milwaukee. You can receive a bottle of the same kind of medicine she used "free" by writing to R. LEPSO, Dept. 66 Island Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THE MOONSHINE ART— Making White Lightning

The uncaught bootlegger votes dry. He is for prohibition, morning, noon and night. Dry laws make him rich. He is absolutely opposed to the saloon coming back. He wants no competition in his bootleg game.

Internal revenue officers at Washington put North Carolina at the head of the list in the making of illicit whisky which the world has long called moonshine.

This stuff has a big kick to it. Some call it white lightning and others speak of it as white mule. This stuff sells from $20 per gallon up. In one county in North Carolina over 700 stills were captured in five years.

Quoting from The New Republic, there are three classes of folks in North Carolina, and no doubt the same will hold true in many other states, as follows:

First—Those who believe in prohibition for everybody.

Second—Those who don't believe in it for anybody.

Third—Those who believe in it for everybody but themselves.

A lot of mighty agreeable folks you meet in the Old North State are likely to know how moonshine is made and just what the profit is. They are the high and the low, the rich and the poor. The best and most moonshine is made in the country in the mountain districts.

Yes, there is profit in moonshine, whether you are caught or not. In three days a still can be made at a cost of $300. At a cost of $100 meal can be purchased. It will make 100 gallons of whisky in two days. This whisky sold at $20 a gallon brings $2,000. This is a profit of $1,600 to the moonshiner in one week.

Suppose the revenue officer finds the still, breaks it up, arrests the moonshiner and makes him pay a fine of $500. He is still $1,100 to the good of his week's work and investment. This very thing has often happened. Only a few of the folks ever make 100 gallons in one week.

These folks always know where to sell their liquor after it is made. The moonshiner has no use for anybody who informs the officers. They will kill quicker for this than for anything else.

Rural Welfare editor has a personal friend who lives in Hillsboro, N. C., who is a revenue agent there. He knows all about the ways of the moonshiner. He is a genial, fearless fellow, with a few bullet scars in his body. He can tell more moonshine tales and make them sound better than any fairy tale ever written.

Most of these whisky makers are not whisky drinkers. They educate their children. They can see no harm in making moonshine. Their fathers and grandfathers did it before them. They are just the fellows who make good neighbors when you need a good turn done or want to borrow a few dollars to help you out of a pinch.

One of the old timers had this to say: "There's only one side to the question—the dry. I beat the law now and then, but my sons never tasted the stuff. I hope they never will. The wet sentiment in my state is not a drop in the bucket. The women are dry. They are half the folks in North Carolina. The women, the churches and the business interests are dry and united and nothing can stand against them.

Our friend from North Carolina and myself often meet in New York City, where we are both members of a board that meets there and transacts business. We never met a more pleasant companion.

Others as well as myself court his conversation and company. He is not an extremist. He knows the way of the world as the game is played in his home state. In his own way he is doing a lot of good and he is hoping that the day will come when the moonshine game will be played out and ended. He is law abiding himself and does perhaps more than any other man could do toward creating respect for law in his country.

FAMILY THOUGHTS— Farmers and City Folks

"Do farmers think as much of their family and their home as town and city folks do?

"Do farmers try to make their homes as cozy and comfortable and convenient as town and city people do?"

Rural Welfare editor was present at a farmers' institute when a lady speaker asked these two very pointed questions. She asked the men present to give an answer to each question. The men sat tight and said never a word.

These two questions made the whole community do a jot of thinking. We are almost ready to say that these two questions were worth what the institute cost in dollars and sense.

It is the sacred duty of a farmer to think as much of his family as it is possible for any person in any other occupation to think of his family.

It is the plain duty of a farmer to make his home comfortable and convenient before he puts money in the bank to draw interest, while the good wife must work like a horse and grow old 30 years too soon.

We wonder if all the farm women really know what a real modern home is? Have all of them had a chance to see the latest arranged homes that have been devised to save the housewife a thousand steps every day in her routine work? Does every farm woman have an up-to-date weekly or monthly journal or magazine from which to get ideas and helpful hints?

How many farm wives have a kitchen that is twice or thrice as big as it should be for her comfort? Has the farm wife seen the most modern kitchens or even the cook room on a dining car?

On these dining cars there is no waste space. Everything has been done to save time and labor. Convenience is the big idea.

Suppose a husband would say to his wife, "I will build a house exactly as you want it to be built. I will put everything in this house that you want put in and will put it where you want it put."

How many farm or city wives could do justice to such a task and tell the husband just how she wanted a home built so as to get the best plan possible for her own good and at the same time have a beautiful home.

How many women do just like many men do, just work with hands and feet and wear out with hard work while yet young? If farmer husbands and farmer wives would get their heads in the game they could do a lot of things themselves to make the home more convenient for both of them. The wife will agree to this.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Remedy for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, Skin Diseases, Parasites and Thrush, and Lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other Bony Tumors. Removes Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

For Human Use Caustic Balsam has no equal as a Liniment and Counter irritant for Inflamatory and Muscular Rheumatism, Sore Throat and Chest Colds, Growths and Stiff Joints.

A Perfect Antiseptic—Soothing and Healing if applied immediately to Burns, Bruises or Cuts.

Every bottle will give satisfaction. Sold by Druggists or sent by parcel post on receipt of price $1.50 per bottle. Send for descriptive circulars and testimonials.

The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

BIRD IN THE HAND— Worth Two in the Bush

Farmers want some assurance that when they grow a crop and haul it to market they will get at least a dollar a day wages for the hard work they did to grow the crop.

Thousands of farmers did not get a dollar a day pay for farm work in 1921. In fact, more farmers lost money than made any wages whatsoever. Of course thousands of people in other lines of work did not have a job of any kind. The farmer had a job every day in the year of 1921. Many of them not only had to work for their board, but by losing money they had to pay something to live in addition to their hard work.

In the land of sugar beets the farmer plays a safer game. When he puts the seed into the ground for a crop of sugar beets he has a signed contract that he will get a certain price for every ton of beets that he grows, with a good chance of getting a bonus paid to him above the guaranteed price.

Is this plan to be the solution of prices for all crops grown by the farmer? By this we mean the big staple crops of the country, such as corn, wheat, live stock, wool, cotton and dairy products.

If the government can guarantee the railroads six per cent profit on watered stock investment, by the same sign, is it safe to guarantee the farmer a price that will guarantee him board and decent clothes for his hard work required to grow the meal ticket for all of us?

THE 1922 PROGRAM— For Farm Bureau Work

The county agent of county that is partly hilly and largely devoted to the dairy and poultry business sends to Rural Welfare a program of work which he purposes to do in 1922.

This county agent has a good strong farm bureau back of him. He is co-operating with the school leaders, granges and bankers. The newspapers publish all the news items that he furnishes.

Here is his program of this season's work:

1—Increased effort in stabilizing township organizations by adopting a definite program of work.

2—That co-operative purchasing of fertilizer and limestone be put on a business basis.

3—That independent institutes be held in townships desiring them.

4—Home economics work for farm bureau women be encouraged. Health work through milk campaign in township schools.

5—That boys and girls' clubs be considered and start be made.

6—Continuation of work in wheat standardization and better seed potatoes.

7—That township units co-operate with teachers in pushing the teaching of farm accounting in rural schools.

8—That feeding schools and cow testing associations be encouraged for the dairy interests.

9—That the work in culling, feeding and care of poultry be continued.

10—That wool pool and wool grading demonstrations be carried out in townships interested.

11—Continuation of work in drainage, orchard fertility, permanent pasture improvement and farm accounting.

12—Formation of a live stock shipping association or a combined marketing organization for live stock, fruit and vegetables.

13—That it be the policy of the organization to co-operate with all existing agricultural organizations and work out a plan of affiliation with the commodity organizations of the county.

TO THE POOR HOUSE— Tax Free Wealth

Now comes Uncle Sam and complains that the tax income is falling off. It is much less in 1921 than it was in 1920, yet the expense is not falling off in the same ratio as our income.

Too many people are holding tax free bonds. They get an income and a profit and yet do not contribute anything to the cost of government. Many millions of dollars, yes, billions of wealth, are now free from any taxes.

The idle rich are on easy street and pay mighty little tax, while the poor devil who has a farm well equipped with machinery and live stock is compelled to pay a goodly proportion of cost of government today.

At the American Farm Bureau Federation meeting at Atlanta, Ga., recently held, these questions were warmly discussed. Fears were expressed that another 25 years of drifting in the present direction would place the big tax burden on farm and farmer, home and home owner.

COOK OR SMOKE—WHICH— Two Sets of Girls

Rural Welfare editor was riding on a local train. In front of us were four girls with car seats turned over sitting together. They were near the age of 16 to 18. They had school books and rode only from one station to the next.

These girls were talking about their domestic science work in school. They were having arguments about which was the more important, knowing how to cook or knowing how to sew and make clothes for themselves. One of the girls could quote recipes for baking almost any kind of pastry, pudding, canning, etc. Another girl had won a bread baking contest and was proud of her victory.

We regretted that the distance between stations was so short. We were very much interested in the conversation of this quartet of future housekeepers and homemakers. Their minds seemed to be free from frivolities. Their teachers are likely to have no trouble with these young ladies as to their conduct and interest in school work.

On the same train two giddy young things took a seat just back of us. Their talk was along different lines entirely from the first bevy of girls. These two things talked freely and loudly about the different and latest stunts in dancing. They knew all the fancy names of the different drinks at the soda counter. They knew the names of every brand of cigarets advertised on the billboards and made rude remarks about the almost nude pictures on some of these signs.

After a while they discussed how they learned to smoke cigarets. They would not take a dare from any man or boy. If the men and boys had a right to smoke cigarets and swear they had the same right. And this was the trend of their talk for 30 miles and perhaps for the rest of their lives.

In all their conversation there was no reference made to home, to church, to Sunday school, to mother, to father, to sewing, to baking or to anything else that a real woman or a real girl ought to be thinking and talking about.

We wonder what the future has in store for these two bunches of girls, and who will get the most happiness out of life and who will have regrets the sooner. Mothers should rally to the call to get young folks living in the right direction. Help to make the community a good place in which to raise both boys and girls.

Yes, we can find sermons in riding on a slow train. Think this over.

OHIO STATE GRANGE— Talks About Good Roads

The Ohio State Grange held its annual meeting at Cincinnati, Dec. 13 to 15, 1921. Two thousand persons attended the sessions. Politicians all over Ohio watched the proceedings and deliberations.

The high spot talk topic was the road question. The outrageous policy of high cost roads in Ohio was cussed and discussed even by Christians. The grange took the right side of the road question and adopted resolutions in line with the stand taken by Rural Welfare.

The Blade has been the champion of many policies that the people have approved whenever the opportunity presents itself. Some of the grange delegates would have voted to fire the whole state highway department which has been promoting high cost roads and forcing the sale of high cost material to put political pets on easy street.

Here is what the Ohio State Grange said about roads:

Whereas, the increased burden of the tax falls on taxpayers at a time of great deflation of values;

Be it resolved, That we favor the following principles:

1—A system of farm to market roads.

2—The use of local materials wherever available and economical.

3—More miles of roads for money expended.

4—Reduction in road costs in keeping with farm product prices.

5—Patrol and maintenance of our improved highways.

6—The cessation of highway construction unless cost is reduced.

7—A policy of paying as you go in place of the burden of big bonded indebtedness.

8—Reduction of assessments on abutting and adjoining land owners along state highways.

9—The use of old road beds when practical in building improved highways.

10—Forcing the traffic that uses the roads to pay for their patrol, maintenance and repair.

11—To direct the state executive committee of grange to do all things necessary to carry out these resolutions.

A MOTHER'S BOY— Shot as a Bandit

On December 10, 1921, in Rural Welfare Editor's home county a high school boy was shot a few minutes before midnight. The shot killed him. He was 19 years old and a senior in first class high school. The tragedy occurred on Saturday night. Sunday was a gloomy day for the mother of this boy.

The worst part of this affair is the fact that the school boy had turned bandit. He stopped a man on the street of a small town and put a gun in his face and told him to put up his hands. The man's son was with him and he made a motion at the bandit. This gave the father a chance to pull his gun and shoot. The shot hit the heart of the young high school bandit. In three minutes a mother's boy was dead and disgraced.

This young man attended too many picture shows. He had the habit of going all over the country to attend dances and take girls to hotels and restaurants and spend a lot of money on eats. Too many girls thought this was the right thing for a young man to do. Spending money and showing off was the sort of glitter that too many girls are attracted by.

It takes money to make a show. Dad can not furnish the money forever for this show-off foolishness. When a young lady in town or country sees a young man doing such things, she should have sense enough to know that he is the best fellow in the world for her to keep away from.

Nobody can measure the depth of sadness in the heart of the mother of this boy. She may live on for years, but not long enough to forget the shame she feels for her erring son. What right has any child to so act as to bring such grief and woe to a parent?

What were the thoughts of teacher and pupils in that high school room when school opened and this young man was missing? Did the teacher dare say a word of warning to those who were there?

The question arises whether mothers will wonder whether they should permit daughters to attend public dances where anybody and everybody are welcome and present. This young man is reported to have attended a dance early in the evening when he was killed.

The shooting of bandits may be the best medicine to cure the disease as police seem to be woefully unable or unwilling to prevent robbery or to catch those who commit the crime.

The big lesson as we see it is this —Mothers, it is up to you to know what kind of company your sons are keeping and what kind of habits they are cultivating after they eat their supper. Mothers, it is up to you to keep in the confidence of both son and daughter and know the bent their minds. It is up to you to know what they think about money matters and for what things they desire to spend money for. Yes a quiet talk with that child of yours may open your eyes and give you a chance to help that boy or girl keep away from temptation and crime.

Prevention is better than regrets. Regrets are always vain and give no profit. Prevention is the best cure for many cases and things. Do it now. Have a talk with son and daughter. Know what's in their minds.

INDIANA ROAD PLAN— Gets Roads—Saves Money

Rural Welfare editor heard an address on the good roads system of Indiana. The speaker had made a tour of the Hoosier state to gather information about the Indiana plan of highway improvement and maintenance.

This speaker was a state senator who is making a big fight on the waste of money on high cost roads. He stated that a plan was agreed upon in Indiana to build 135 miles of concrete roads at a cost of $5,000,000.

At the same time a plan was agreed upon to resurface and repair 3,300 miles of main roads in the state. The latter plan was to cost $5,000,000, the same sum that was to be spent on the 130 miles.

The latter plan proved so popular with the citizens that the folks demanded that the expensive construction of the concrete roads be stopped. The Indiana plan of taking care of roads is getting everybody out of the mud without bankrupting the taxpayer.

The senator spoke of one road of concrete construction costing $310,000 for six miles at $50,000 per mile against the protest of the property owners. This road was built in 1921. He said that if the officials had waited until 1922, estimates show that 40 per cent or more than $120,000 could have been saved, which sum the road hogs now had in their pocket.

Southern Ohio is mad clear through at the way road dollars have been wasted on boulevard pavements while they must tolerate roads which they can not use from three to five months in the year. The fact that the state highway commissioner used $5,000,000 to pave roads within 50 miles of his home town, mostly with brick at $50,000 to $70,000 a mile, has put these hill folks in a humor to fire the whole state highway department, body, boots and breeches.

The big brick and cement companies are about the only folks that are happy in Ohio, unless it be some of the pet contractors who have a stand in with the political bosses.

The politicians will make every effort to keep the road question from being a political issue in the 1922 election. These road hogs know that if the road question is squarely put up to the voters that they will be put out of business by 20 to one. The shrewd politician always invents some issue to keep the minds of the voters away from the honey hive out of which they get their rakeoff.

The trick in politics is to let people fight about who is to be elected to congress or some other office, while the real issue that most concerns the taxpayer's pocketbook is kept locked up in the closet and after the election is over the same road hog gang of Democrats and Republicans go on milking and fleecing the public. Be on guard next year. Vote to fire the highway department and elect legislators who will vote to limit the cost per mile of roads.

The dear people have let themselves be fooled into voting for the political bosses and the candidates, instead of voting for themselves and for common-sense principles. Next year vote for yourself. Let the other fellow take care of himself.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER Shall Both Work Hard?

"I do not want my daughter to work as hard as I have had to work all my life. I want her to have too much sense to do so."

This remark was made to Rural Welfare by a farm lady who had a good home, a large family, including several girls.

How many Blade readers will agree with this married girl? She went on to say that every woman ought to expect a husband to provide enough money to make home a pleasure and not a drudge to the end of life.

Can mother's, for the daughter's good, go too far in saving the child from hard work? We have our opinion that some mothers become foolish along this line to the detriment of the girl.

This lady who was talking to us had done a mountain of hard work indoors and outdoors. She had toiled in the cornfield, in the meadow and done barnyard chores when help was hard to get and high in price.

Her girls could work. She was not a foolish mother by any means. She was speaking from the heart and hard experience when she said that she did not want her girls to work as hard as she had done.

THE LATEST MARKETS

So far as the securities markets in the first week of the new year were concerned, the period was a disappointment alike to those who had expected to see values advance briskly and to those who looked for a reactionary movement. On Tuesday the bear traders ran things with a high hand and on Wednesday they had much their own way. The remainder of the week, however, was a trying time for them. Stock prices not only hardened but made considerable progress forward, yet it was apparent, that but a small, if any, public following had been attracted.

The position was largely the same as that obtaining through the holidays, a strong undertone in moderate volume of transactions. Market observers were left in somewhat of a quandary, that is to say, those observers who had permitted their calculations to be excessively dominated by the calendar transition from one year to another. There is no magic quality about the much emphasized "turn of the year" although the psychological influence of a mental time post, as it were, cannot be entirely ignored.

At the outset a combination of circumstances favored the forces of reaction. In the first place there was the taking of profits which had been deferred pending the passing of the old year that such profits might not figure in the tax returns. This was not in itself a factor calculated to bring about undue depression because it had been foreseen, but Wall street had before it very disturbing intelligence from Chicago in relation to the Fort Dearborn bank which was absorbed by the Continental and Commercial bank of that city.

A precarious situation was saved by that action, but the circumstances were only vaguely understood at first. The following days brought reassurance that the matter was one of local import and confidence was restored quickly. The first flush of nervousness was intensified by the fact that the incident came so closely on the heels of the suspension of a large stock exchange house. At the same time the price of Pennsylvania crude oil was marked down from $4 a barrel to $3.50, and this undermined the market position of the petroleum group. The omission of the Kelly-Springfield stock dividend, occasioning a violent break in the price of that company's stock, was an added blow. It was believed by many that the market was rather overdue for a retrograde movement in any event since the closing weeks of 1921 had witnessed a considerable expansion in values notwithstanding the selling to establish tax losses.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.20; May, $1.23; July, $1.08. Corn, cash, 51½@52½c. Oats, cash, 41c. Barley, cash, 63c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 84c. Cloverseed, cash, $14.00; Jan., $14.00; Feb., $14.00; March, $13.90; April, $13.00. Alsike, cash, $11.40; Feb., $11.50; March, $11.50. Timothy, cash, $3.20; Jan., $3.20; Feb., $3.25; March, $3.30.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.12¾; July, $1.02. Corn, May, 53⅝c; July, 55⅛c. Oats, May, 39⅛c; July, 39¾c. Barley, May, 57½c. Rye, May, 84¾c; July, 77½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 40c; solid pack, 39c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 40c; storage, 40@45c; selects, 55c.

Bacon—Fat, 14½c; lean, 23½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14½c. Lard, 9c. Hams, 19½c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 17c; bologna, 11c; frankfurters, 16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 27@28c; geese, 22@24c; turkeys, 35@40c; heavy hens, 25@27c; light chickens, 18@20c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 25@27c. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 28@30c; geese, 24@25c; ducks, 30@35c; turkeys, 40@45c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 41½@42c; prints, 42½@43c; extra firsts, 41½@42c; firsts, 39½@40c; seconds, 32½@33c; packing stock, 20@23c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 46c; extra firsts, 45c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 43c; old cases, 42c; western firsts, new cases, 40c; refrigerators,extras, 36c; do., firsts, 34c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 21@24c; high grade made of animal oils, 24@24½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin) 25@27c; limburger, 25@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 29@30c; roosters, 16@17c; spring chickens, culls, 23c; choice, 28@29c; live spring ducks, 29@30c; turkeys, 40c. Rabbits, $2.00@2.75 a dozen; jacks, $4.50@5.00 a dozen. Potatoes—$3.50@3.65 a sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $2.95 a sack of 150 lbs.; Early Ohios, $2.10 a two-bushel sack; Red Rivers, $2.50 per 120-lb. sack; fancy western, 4c a lb.; new stock, $13.00 a bbl., $2.50 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery, extras, 35c; firsts, 34c; seconds, 27@29c; standards, 33½c. Eggs lower; receipts, 4,108 cases; firsts, 37@37½c; ordinary firsts, 32@34c; miscellaneous, 35@36c; refrigerators, firsts, 30@32c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 17@28c; springs, 25c; turkeys, 35c; roosters, 17c. Potatoes—Receipts, 23 cars; total U. S. shipments, 362 cars; market steady; Wisconsin, sacked, $1.95@2.10; Minnesota, sacked and bulk, $1.90@2.05; Michigan, sacked, $1.95@2.05; Idaho Rurals, $2.10@2.20.

New York—Butter easier; receipts, 8,652; creamery higher than extras, 37@37½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 36½c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 33@36c; state dairy, 35½@36c. Eggs barely steady; receipts, 9,728; nearby and nearby western hennery white, firsts to average fancy, 45@54c. Cheese, steady; receipts, 445; market quiet; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs, lower; receipts, 5,000; heavies, $8.25; yorkers, $9.00; pigs, $9.00. Cattle, $8.50; calves, steady, $11.00@12.00. Lambs, strong, $12.00@13.00.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market higher; heavies, $8.50@8.75; heavy yorkers, $9.30@9.40; light yorkers and pigs, $9.40@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 700; market steady; top sheep, $6.50; top lambs, $13.25. Calves—Receipts, 150; market steady, top, $13.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 200; unchanged. Calves—Receipts, 100; 50c lower, $3.00@13.00. Hogs Receipts, 2,400; 25@50c higher; heavy, $8.00@8.50; mixed, $9.00@9.25; yorkers, $9.50@9.75; light do. and pigs, $9.75@10.00; roughs, $6.25@6.50; stags, $4.00@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; generally 50c higher; lambs, $5.00@14.00; yearlings, $5.00@11.50.

East St. Louis.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 250; compared to week ago, beef steers 15c to 25c higher; yearlings, beef cows, canners, cutters and stockers steady; veal calves about $2.50 lower. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; market active, 25c to 40c higher; lighter weights and pigs up most; top, $8.90 paid for 170-lb. average; practical butchers, top, $8.50; bulk 100 to 180-lb. averages, $8.50@8.75; bulk lights and medium weights, $8.00@8.40; weightier hogs at bottom; packer sows steady, $5.75@6.00; best pigs, 25c to 50c higher, from $8.50 to $9.00; common, weak, $6.50@7.25; clearance good on best hogs. Sheep—Receipts, 150; compared to week ago fat lambs, steady; cull lambs and best ewes, 50c higher.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 300; compared with week ago, beef steers mostly 50@75c higher; spots up more; fat she-stock, 35@50c higher; some light heifers up more; canners and cutters, 15@25c higher; bulls, 50c higher; veal calves mostly 25c lower; heavy calves unevenly higher; desirable light weight stockers and feeders steady to strong; others weak. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; active, largely 15@40c higher; light and light butchers up most; few late sales of heavy and heavy mixed only steady; good clearance; top, $8.75 for 130 to 180-lb. hogs; bulk, $7.60@8.50; pigs, 25@35c higher up to $8.85. Sheep—Receipts, 3,500; compared with week ago, fat lambs, 25@50c higher; fat sheep and yearlings, 50@75c up; feeder lambs quotably 25c higher.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Communism

I would like to have you tell me something about communism in these columns of your paper.—G. R., Ulster, Pa.

Comunism means common property in practically everything, consumers' goods as well as agents in production. Communism practically eliminates all forms of competition with the group by reason of the equality of the common life. Communists deprecate the use of physical force by government and depend upon good will and voluntary agreements among men. It is an ideal which has appealed to religious minds in all ages. America has been a favorite field for the trying of communistic experiments, partly because so many of the early settlers were religious refugees from the old world.

Most of these communistic societies were direct importations from Europe, the only conspicuous communities originating on American soil being the Shakers, the Perfectionists of Oneida and the Dowieites of Zion City. Among the larger communistic societies transplanted from Europe to America may be enumerated the Rappites or the Harmonists of Economy, Pa., the Separatists of Zear, Ohio, the Amana Society of Iowa, all from Germany; Bishop Hill Colony of Illinois, from Sweden, and the Hutterische Bruderhof of South Dakota, directly from Russia, but originally from Germany.

The only non-religious communistic society to survive for a generation was the Icarian community near Corning, Ia. The best known experiment of the kind, though its existence was of very short duration, was the Brook Farm community of West Roxbury, Mass. Next in fame comes Robert Owen's colony at New Harmony, Ind., another failure.

Calendar

Please tell me something about the history of the calendar.—R. R., Ohio.

There are two neutral divisions of time, the day and the year. The month seems to have been suggested by the period of the moon's revolution. The week is approximately one-fourth of a lunation. It is found in the Oriental and Egyptian calendars, and in that of the Israelites, but it was not known to the Greeks or Romans. The Greeks employed decades of 10 days each, and the Roman periods of eight days.

The Egyptian year had 12 months of 30 days each, and counted five unallotted days at the end. It was too short by nearly a quarter of a day. The Greek year consisted of 12 lunar months of 30 and 29 days alternately. This made the length of the year 354 days, or 11¼ days too small. The earliest Roman year, attributed to Romulus, had only 10 months, of which the first, third, fifth and eighth had 31 days, and the rest 30 each. This year had only 304 days.

Julius Caesar abolished the lunar year and reconstructed the months. He gave 31 days each to the first, third, fifth, seventh, ninth and 11th, and 30 days each to the rest, except Februrary, which had ordinarily 29 only, but every fourth year, 30.

The Julian year consisted of 365¼ days, exceeding the solar year. In consequence of this the equinox, in the course of a few centuries, fell back. In the time of Caesar it corresponded to March 25 and in the 16th century it had retrograded to the 11th. In 1582 Pope Gregory suppressed 10 days in the calendar, restored the equinox to March 21. The Gregorian calendar was not adopted by England until 1752.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

A clean-up campaign to give a disability compensation rating to every veteran of the World War in hospital has been ordered by Col. Charles R. Forbes, director of the Veterans' Bureau.

This action was taken at the behest of Hanford MacNider, national commander of the American legion, who wired Col. Forbes from Chicago that "the Christmas spirit of peace and good will finds in virtually every hospital used by the Veterans' bureau war-disabled men who are not physically injured, but whose mental worries over financial difficulties growing out of unadjusted compensation claims prevent or retard their recovery."

The Blue Grass state will pay a bonus to its veterans of the World war, if the Veterans' Welfare association has anything to say about the matter.

The association was formed at a mass meeting at Lexington, Ky., on Oct. 11 and since that time a campaign for a state bonus and veterans' civil service preference act has been under way. On Oct. 18 two meetings—one for whites and one for negroes—were held and state officers of the organization named. R. E. Lee Murphy was the first state president. At all of these meetings resolutions urging a state bonus were unanimously adopted.

Ever since the American Army took over the occupation of the Coblence area, the city has been changing gradually into a regular Yankee town. Much of the bitterness shown when the army first marched into Coblence, Dec. 8, 1918, has subsided. Coblence is now one of the liveliest cities of Europe.

Thousands of American civilians have been pouring into the occupied area for the last three years, some for sight-seeing purposes and others for business reasons. Some of the officers and enlisted men who have left the army have entered business here, until the American colony on the Rhine includes something like 2,000 civilians.

There are American stores all over the city, although all of them are not owned by Americans. American-made goods are on sale at most of the downtown shops and "English spoken here" greets shoppers in all the principal streets. An American feels quite at home half an hour after he arrives.

Secretary of War Weeks has put the official O. K. on the new Pershing cap for officers. The specifications show it is to conform in color and material with the style now in vogue, but will be considerably different in shape and size.

The visor is longer and extends farther from the forehead with a slope of 55 degrees from the vertical. The top is an inch broader with the slack cloth crown and is slightly higher than that of the cap now being worn.

The Veterans' bureau will have 5,900 additional beds for disabled veterans of the World war in government hospitals early in 1922, according to Lieut. Col. Robert U. Patterson, assistant director of the bureau in charge of the medical division.

Of this number, 3,150 will be for tubercular cases and 2,750 for neuro-psychiatric cases. The additional beds for tuberculars will be in Arizona, New Mexico, North Carolina, Florida, Wisconsin, Ohio, Massachusetts, Alabama, Pennsylvania, New York and Colorado. The additional beds for neuro-psychiartric cases will be in Maryland, Georgia, Indiana, New York, Alabama, California and Missouri. The bureau now has 10,770 government beds for tubercular vets and 5,240 for neuro-psychiatrics.

A total of 148,650 ex-service men have been interviewed individually by the Veterans' bureau since the inauguration of the nation-wide clean-up campaign. As a result of these personal interviews by the members of the clean-up squads 78,907 cases have been handled. At present 2,630 of these cases are pending adjudication at the central office.

These squads visited every principal city in every state in the Union in their efforts to establish contact with the disabled veterans who had not made application for government compensation, vocational training, or insurance. Lack of information on the part of these veterans regarding the provisions made by the federal government for their aid was responsible for their failure to file their claims.

This lack of information worked a hardship on not only the ex-service man himself, but on his dependents, who, through his inability to carry on in many cases suffered privations. These men often come in from great distances to the cities where the clean-up squads were stationed. They came from communities where there were no railroads and very few highways.

Indignation in the American legion ranks in Illinois is running high and various actions have been threatened as the result of an editorial printed in the Illinois Staats Zeitung, a newspaper published in the German language in which it is asserted that the American legion is an instrument bought by British gold to suppress truth, to gag freedom of conscience, to beat down free expression of opinion, and to betray American organized labor. It likewise charges that those members of the legion who volunteered for military service in 1917 were "bums and hoboes"—the "refuse of the nation"—and that those who did not volunteer were simply conscripts who obeyed the call to arms under hated compulsion and were unable to show patriotic zeal. The "bums and hoboes" who did volunteer, it declares, were those who placed the American uniform only a shade higher than the garb of prisons.

As soon as the editorial was brought to his attention, United States District Attorney John V. Clinnin, a colonel in the World war, called the editors before him. He was told by the editor that the article was published without his knowledge while he was out of the city. Colonel Clinnin declared that he would prosecute those responsible if he could find a law in the statute book covering the case. It is said that efforts would be made to deport the person who wrote the editorial.

The Black Hawk post of the legion has filed suit for $100,000 damages against the newspaper.

HAWAIIAN BOYS PREFER CLERICAL WORK TO FARM

Alarmed at the trend of the youth of Hawaii away from agriculture and other productive pursuits and into non-productive clerical work, the American Legion, department of Hawaii is initiating a territory-wide movement looking toward the establishment in all schools of industrial, agricultural and manual training.

Statistics for several years show that a large part of the boys and girls attending the territorial public schools, particularly those of Hawaiian and Oriental blood, are taking up so-called commercial courses, fitting them only for clerical work.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1896 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case. I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you can send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer one minute longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 135 H Durston Bldg. Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

There is Strength in Every Tablet

One dose often helps commence to enrich your blood and revitalize your worn-out exhausted nerves. Nuxated Iron is organic iron, like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach. It is so prepared that it will not injure the teeth nor disturb the stomach. It is ready for almost immediate absorption and assimilation by the blood while some physicians claim metallic iron which people usually take is not absorbed at all. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of Nuxated Iron—three times per day, after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if you do not obtain perfectly satisfactory results. At all druggists.

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Old Sea Captain Cured His Own Rupture After Doctors Said "Operation or Death."

His Remedy and Book Sent Free.

Captain Collings sailed the seas many years; then he sustained a double rupture that soon forced him to not only remain ashore, but keep him bedridden for years. He tried doctor after doctor and truss after truss. No results! Finally, he was assured that he must either submit to a dangerous and abhorrent operation or die. He did neither! He cured himself instead.

Captain Collings made a study of himself, of his condition—and at last he was rewarded by the finding of the method that so quickly made him a well, strong, vigorous and happy man.

Anyone can use the same method. It's simple, easy, safe and inexpensive. Every ruptured person in the world should have the Captain Collings book, telling all about how he cured himself, and how anyone can follow the same treatment in their own home without any trouble. The book and medicine are FREE. The book will be sent prepaid to any ruptured sufferer who will fill out the below coupon. But send it right away—now—before you put down this page.

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Box 84-F, Watertown, N. Y.

Please send me your FREE Rupture Remedy and Book without any obligation on my part whatever.

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PENROSE BURIAL QUICK, IN SECRET

Family Slips Away With Senator's Body to Guarded Cemetery.

The funeral of Senator Boise Penrose was held Jan. 5 in Philadelphia. The same great secrecy that surrounded making arrangements for the funeral was maintained until the body of the political leader was lowered into the brick-lined grave in South Laurel Hill cemetery. No information was forthcoming whether there were any religious services in the house or in the cemetery. Newspaper reporters were not admitted to the burial ground. The fact that the body of the senator would be buried when it was became known late when the bureau of vital statistics issued a permit for interment for Jan. 5 or thereafter. The immediate family of Senator Penrose, who was a bachelor, consists of three brothers. No information was given out regarding the funeral beyond the brief obituary notice that the funeral would be strictly private.

Newspapers that regarded the burial of a United States senator who had figured so largely in the political history of the country as important news, set a watch on practically the same plan as death watches are set on prominent persons who are believed to be dying. A report that Senator Penrose's father was buried years ago at midnight in order to avoid undue publicity made the vigil of reporters almost an all-night affair.

Three Brothers Present.

About 7:30 A. M. the three brothers, Charles B., Richard and Spencer, arrived at the Spruce street home where the senator's body lay and where he was born. Four automobiles parked a short distance from the house about the same time. A little later Charles Penrose, who is a physician and had attended his brother, came out on the front step and waved his arm and seemingly from nowhere a hearse approached the house.

A few minutes later the body of the senator was brought out by an undertaker's assistants and the hearse, followed by the four automobiles, supposedly containing the families of the three brothers started for the cemetery. Reporters on the watch at the cemetery were not admitted and the newspapermen who followed the funeral party through a steady rain to the last resting place of the dead senator were warned that if they entered the cemetery it would be at their own peril. Guards were stationed around the place. The funeral party was in the cemetery about 15 minutes and left before 9 A. M.

Friends Not Invited.

Thus was enacted the final scene in the career of a man who could have had one of the largest funerals in the history of the city. Political leaders from every county in the state came to Philadelphia within the last few days to do honor to the dead chieftain, and not one was invited to the home of the senator where many political conferences have been held.

Questions had been asked why the family desired secrecy in the burial of the senator and the answer of close political friends was that Penrose hated pomp and ceremony and that it probably was his wish that he be buried simply and with as little commotion as possible. It is said to have been a tradition in the Penrose family, which is one of the oldest in the city, that all funerals of members be strictly private.

WAITER SELLS COCKTAILS FROM DRINKS LEFT OVER

The admission of Vincent Fralecretti, cafe waiter, to a U. S. commissioner, that he saved the liquor left on the cafe tables by New Year's guests and sold it to other guests at 50 cents a drink, gave prohibition a new situation to consider. He was bound over to the district court on a charge of violating the Volstead act. Fralecretti said he mixed the liquors together in the same bottle and as a result accidentally hit on cocktail combinations that brought a brisk demand.

Rosa Bonheur always wore masculine costume.

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The Four-Leaf Clover

FOUND ROPES AROUND NECKS OF WAR DEAD

Rufus P. Hubbard of New York, employed by the American Graves Registration service in preparing bodies of American soldiers for shipment from France, told a senate committee that on three bodies disinterred he found a rope around the neck of each and a black cap over each face.

Called as the first witness at the resumption of the hearings of the committee investigating charges by Senator Watson, Democrat of Georgia, that American soldiers were hanged without trial in France, Hubbard declared there was nothing in the coffins by which the bodies could be identified.

Caps Not Removed.

"The bodies were identified by the cross on the outside of the coffin, and the black caps were not removed before the bodies were shipped to the United States for burial," Hubbard testified.

Major Hierame Opie of Staunton, Va., commander of the Third battalion, 116th infantry, accused by Henry L. Scott of Kenmore, Ohio, of having shot and killed two soldiers in France, was on hand with counsel to enter formal denial of the charge. Because some of the witnesses were anxious to testify and return home there was no early reference to the Opie case.

Describing his work in the field as an assistant embalmer, Hubbard went into great detail while Chairman Brandegee was attempting to find out what he knew about charges of illegal hangings.

"You've written a long letter, now tell us in your own way what you know about the hanging charges," Chairman Brandegee insisted.

Two Colored, One White.

"While at a cemetery in France, helping to get the bodies ready for shipment home," the witness said, "I saw three bodies brought with the rope and black cap just as they were when the men were hanged. I think two were colored and one a white man. I think it was a disgrace to the army that the bodies went to the parents without the black caps being removed."

The witness gave the names of several persons who were present at the cemetery with him.

"There was too much hurry in the registration service," he continued, "and many sad mistakes in identification were made."

"There were no tags on the bodies of the three soldiers?" Senator Overman, Democrat, North Carolina, asked.

"I did not see one," Hubbard replied.

Bodies Unidentified.

"Were bodies that were not properly identified shipped home as identified?" Senator Brandegee asked.

"They were," Hubbard replied.

Many women in the crowded room who lost sons overseas leaned forward and listened closely to Hubbard's long recital of "carelessness," some with tears in their eyes.

Do you know if those three men were executed in accordance with the law?" the chairman asked.

"I do not."

"Have you any evidence that men were hanged without trial?"

"No, sir."

"Know anything of your own knowledge of cruelty?"

"Yes," he said.

It developed that what he wanted to tell was hearsay.

"Strike it out, then," said the chairman.

Examined by Colonel Walter A. Bethel, acting judge advocate general of the army, Hubbard said several hundred bodies were taken up at the French cemetery where he found three with ropes hooked around the neck.

Dug Up Same Day.

"The three bodies were taken up in different parts of the cemetery on the same day," he said.

"The rope was about three feet long. I took off the ropes."

"How many other men saw it?" Colonel Bethel asked.

"I don't know," adding that he did not report the case.

"And the first report of it was made by you to Senator Watson?"

"Yes, sir."

"That's all," exclaimed Colonel Bethel, while Hubbard was still trying to get along with his story.

"What prompted you to write me?" asked Senator Watson, taking the witness.

"My duty as a former service man," he replied.

"If the tag had been there would you have found it?"

"I certainly would."

Hubbard insisted that the bodies of the three soldiers "hanged" were identified by the cross on each grave, and he presumed they went to the right parents.

"Are you prepared to swear there was no tag in any of the three coffins?" Senator Watson asked.

"I am."

Hubbard said he protested to Major Gunner against allowing the bodies in question to lie on the ground over night in the rain.

"How did you get the noose off?" Senator Watson went on.

"It slipped off over the head."

Left Cap On.

"If you took off the ropes why did you not remove the black cap?" Chairman Brandegee asked.

"I wasn't ordered to take off the cap. I was ordered to remove the rope."

"Why were you not ordered to take off the cap?"

"I don't know."

Don L. Jacobson, formerly of New Haven, Conn., but now living at Guthrie, Okla., was called next.

"Ever see a soldier hanged without trial?" Chairman Brandegee asked.

"I did not."

"Do you know anything about illegal hangings at Gievres?"

"No."

Put Noose on Negro.

Jacobson then told how he had put the noose around the neck of a negro soldier hanged after court martial conviction.

After the hanging the body was cut down and a short stretch of rope left around the neck, he said. It was customary to bury a man hanged with the rope and black cap in place, he declared. Jacobson testified that the soldier at whose execution he assisted was buried in the cemetery at Baseolles where Hubbard previously had testified that three bodies were dug up. Answering Senator Watson, the witness said the man hanged was a negro, convicted of rape and he died proclaiming his innocence.

"BALMY" BREEZES

Ship Passengers Now Believe Yarn About Sunstruck Ox Whose Team Mate Froze to Death.

Down in Texas, where they have terrific changes in temperature, a story is told that passengers aboard the United Fruit line steamship Pastoria, are prepared to believe. The story is that one of a team of oxen was sunstruck, and while the owner was endeavoring to free it from the yoke a "norther" came up and froze the other one to death.

The Pastoria left Havana and when 300 miles off the coast, everybody wore flannel suits and sought the shady side of the deck, the sun was so hot. Then the ship ran into a freak storm of snow and sleet. Flannels were exchanged for furs, and by dinner time the ship was coated with snow and ice.

U. S. Books Knocked Out

Though American books formerly dominated the New Zealand market, they have now been pushed into second place by British publications, owing to adverse exchange.

MANUFACTURERS BACK PRESIDENT

Ohioans Come to Support of Harding's "Elastic" Tariff Proposal.

While tariff standpatters and standpat publications are bitterly assailing President Harding for the "elastic" tariff proposal in his message to congress, the manufacturers of his home state are strongly backing him.

Under the Harding plan, congress would delegate to the President the power of changing tariff rates from time to time to meet changing conditions and the tariff policies of the different nations.

Manufacturers of Michigan, New Jersey, New York and other great industrial states are expected to join with the Ohio manufacturers in supporting this plan when it comes to a test in congress this Winter.

Old Guard tariff-makers will make a desperate fight to force the framing of the new tariff measure along the lines of the old-time system of fixing by legislation a rigid, inflexible system of import duties which only congress itself can change.

Letter Proves Bomb.

The Ohio Manufacturers' association, in a letter by its secretary, Malcolm Jennings, to the Ohio senators and house members, has hurled a high-explosive shell into the camp of the standpatters.

This organization, embracing almost every variety of industrial corporation in Ohio, is one of the strongest and most influential in the country.

"I may say," the Jennings letter reads, "that our membership looks with favor upon the suggestion of the President that our tariff system be made more elastic and able to cope with changing conditions through the delegation of powers of adjustment to a permanent tariff commission."

The opposition attitude is illustrated by the attitude of the American Economist, organ of the American Tariff league and paladium of the standpatters.

"Will Congress Abdicate?" is the caption of an editorial in the current issue.

"We do not think congress will be willing to abdicate its constitutional prerogative of fixing the tariff rates of duty, even if it might legally do so," it reads.

"President Harding, in his message virtually admits that such a delegation of power would be unconstitutional. To avoid this he suggests that the tariff commission report to the President with recommendations, and that the President promulgate the orders carrying the recommendations into effect. It is quite as contrary to the intent of the constitution that such legislative function be entrusted to the President as it would be to intrust it to a tariff commission."

"Will Act Soon."

The framing of the new "permanent" tariff act will be taken up seriously by the house ways and means committee very shortly. Although there is latent in congress a strong opposition to the general principle of delegating power to the executive branch of the government, a majority of the Republican members of the committee are believed to favor the President's proposal as the only practicable solution of the present tariff problem.

With world conditions chaotic and industries everywhere uncertain as to the future, it is realized that the adoption of inelastic schedules of new duties would be at the risk of further business disturbance.

Moreover, the reciprocal tariff system has come into vogue between nations and it is difficult, if not impossible, for congress to fix duties subject to agreements with certain nations as to what their duties shall be on American goods.

After studying the situation, conferring with congress leaders and consulting experts, President Harding came to the conclusion that the elastic plan, as outlined in his message, is the best solution.

Gives 4,635 Sermons

At the celebration of the 50th anniversary of his appointment as Congregational minister in Brentwood, Eng., Rev. Walter Legerton stated that he had preached 4,635 sermons.

Queen Maud of Norway, is an expert bookbinder. She not only works out the designs, but does the actual tooling as well.

KEEP PUSHING IT, ARTISTIDE, SOMEBODY WILL COME TO THE DOOR AFTER AWHILE.

THE DUEL BY FIRE

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 15 Is, "Elijah's Challenge of Baal Worship"—I Kings 18; 1-46.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

SOME scenes of historic events fit their stories so completely that they are the best commentary upon the narrative. One such is the out-jutting southern end of Mt. Carmel, the "mountain of a thousand valleys," which is 12 miles long on the top, as I well know, for I once traveled its entire length by night. Every traveler to the Holy Land is as sure to remember Mt. Carmel as he is to remember Mt. Hermon. One side of it overlooks the Mediterranean and the other side dominates the Plain of Esdraelon. The new railway from Jerusalem to Damascus passes along the seaward side of the mountain, with its junction at the city of Haifa, the great port of southern Syria, which nestles at the northern end of Mt. Carmel, looking toward Accre.

Not at Haifa, which has been made comfortable for tourists, does one see the site of Carmel's great event, the most dramatic dueling ground on earth, where once the prophet of Jehovah fought single-handed against the 450 prophets of Baal, favorites of court and queen. The scene of that thrilling contest is at the other end of the mountain, and when I went to it the hospitable Carmelite monks, who dwell there in poverty, told me that before the war there were only about 20 visitors a year to this, which is one of the most impressive memorials of Biblical history. It is called locally "The Place of the Burning," and the Carmelites maintain a monastery and school upon it, the local population being chiefly those mysterious people called Druzes.

Where the Fire Fell.

More significant in its effect upon the thinking of the race than Marathon or Waterloo or Verdun, is this battleground between the true, but suppressed religion, and the false, but popular faith of the people of Israel. It is a wonderfully set stage for such a duel as is today's Sunday school lesson. All the people of Israel could gather on the plain below, beholding events on the top of the bold headland which terminates the mountain. Beyond, sparkled the Mediterranean, as if to mock the thirsty land which for three years had been undergoing drought and famine, sent as a visitation by Jehovah in punishment for idolatry. Eastward lay the parched and dusty plain. Running along the foot of the mountain was the dry bed of the brook Kishon. Half-way up the bluff that leads to the mountain-top is a perennial spring, which the monks told me never fails in the worst droughts; from this very spring Elijah got the water with which he drenched his sacrifice. I wish every reader of these lines could have shared my privilege of having read the Bible story on the spot.

Elijah, the hairy prophet from the desert, who had predicted the drought, and whom the enfuriated queen and king had sought to slay, when told by God that he would send rain, had boldly appeared before Ahab and had charged him with responsibility for the land's woes, because he had foresaken the God of his fathers. Instead of cringing before the king, Elijah defiantly challenged him and his heathen favorites to a duel, to prove in the eyes of all Israel whether God or Baal was the true king. For in those days, apparently, even the Jews held the idea that, while Jehovah was their national deity, there were also other valid gods of the neighboring nations. Pure Monotheism has not yet come to its own; and the idea of a choice between gods was not as strange to them as it is to us.

The story of the thrilling defiance and challenge of Elijah, and of the duel between the priests of Baal, who cried and leaped and gashed themselves in a long day of agonized entreaty, and the solitary champion of Jehovah, must be read in the inspired narrative itself. It is one of the masterpieces of literature. The condition imposed was, "The God that answereth by fire, let him be God."

At the end, after preparations that must have wrought the overstrained nerves of the watchers to the highest pitch, Elijah's prayer was answered, and the fire fell. It was a startling vindication of Jehovah, and of his prophet.

Back of the Duel the Story.

Clear, swift, unmistakable decision times do come for peoples, even as this one came for Israel. We are not sure but that one such has come upon the world today. Certain conditions seem analagous. Israel had been doing the worst when it knew the better, which is the supreme failure for a man or a nation. As statesmanship measures things, Ahab had been a good king; for he had made profitable alliances, had been victorious in war, and had been a "practical" ruler, rather than an idealist. But, like many another public man since, in his private life he had spurned the simple moralities and obedience to God, which are the essence of religion. He had conformed to his times, instead of maintaining those peculiar standards which Israel was called to establish among the nations.

Over against Ahab stood the uncompromising moralist and devotee of Jehovah, Elijah, from the deserts of Gilead. In the darkest times there are always those who keep the light burning in their souls. Some men, and more women, are custodians of ideals. They keep the sacred fires burning. Such was Elijah, the prophet of Israel. His successors in our own day are many. When we hear jeremiads about the decadence of the world, let us not forget the present prophets who abound in pulpits of religion, in newspaper offices, in classrooms, in legislative halls and in private life, and who stand fast and speak clearly for the tested integrities of faith and life. There is more of the Elijah spirit abroad today than there has ever been before. This is no time for depression, but for exultation. As the issue which is eternal is joined, we find that there is no such disparity in numbers between the priests of Baal and the prophets of the living God as was witnessed on Carmel's crest.

Allies and Alliances.

Awed by the sense of the timeliness of this lesson, in its larger aspects, we may not shrink from making it larger and more obvious application. Rising above the many suggestions for individual faith and conduct which are wrapped up in the thrilling story, we find the old, old issue of the alliances which a man or a nation ought to make. Every country is finding this today a living question. And the answer to it is right here. The choice must be on the basis of simple right and of allegiance to the living God.

Sometimes it seems as if statesmanship has no morals. Governments break all the commandments at times, in the service of what they believe to be the interest of their country. There have been many "scraps of paper" beside that with which Germany defaced the world. Like Ahab of old, the modern statesman seems to think that economic and other "practical" considerations are paramount. He regards as being in a separate compartment of human interest, the teachings of religion. There is no alliance too incongruous or unholy for him to make if it seems to him expedient.

Recent days have surely demonstrated the futility of such a utilitarian conception of statecraft. The only alliance that is really effective for a nation, as for an individual, is with the eternal principles of right. When other peoples are clearly seeking the right also, then company should be kept with them. If a nation must walk along in order to walk with God, then may it have the vision and the courage of doing so. The choice is as inexorable as in Elijah's day. We are going to get this old world straightened out only when we get nations and people willing to do what is right, and to be true to the unchangeable standards of the living God, no matter how great the loneliness entailed.

"How long halt yet between the two opinions? If Jehovah be God, then follow him; but if Baal, then follow him." That is the greatest question in all the universe for men and for nations.

Discovers New Kind of Heat That Burns 95% Air.

An amazing discovery has been made by Mr. B. M. Oliver of St. Louis. This discovery is a new kind of heat that dispenses entirely with coal and wood. It burns 95% air and 5% kerosene. The device is installed in one minute in any cook stove or range. This new invention is already sweeping over the country like wildfire. It eliminates hours of work for the housewife and also saves mess and drudgery. The Oliver Oil-Gas Burner, as it is called, gives three times the heat of coal or wood and yet cuts down the cost of fuel for heating and cooking 40%. It goes into any stove without change of parts—simply fits in the firebox. It is absolutely safe and generates its own gas from kerosene. Just as much or as little heat as wanted is obtained simply by turning a valve. Mr. Oliver has prepared an attractive booklet which he will gladly send to anyone who writes for it. No obligation. Just address him at 2078-A Pine St., St. Louis. At the present time he is making a special low introductory offer including a thirty-day free trial plan.

—Advertisement.

FURNITURE PRICE INQUIRY ORDERED

Senate Adopts Resolution Offered by Senator Kenyon of Iowa.

Investigation by the federal trade commission of the house furnishing goods industry was directed by a resolution adopted last week by the senate. The resolution, sponsored by Senator Kenyon, Republican, Iowa, provides that the inquiry shall embrace "the causes of factory, wholesale and retail price conditions," in the industry.

The debate was characterized by a general attack on profiteers, trusts and combinations in restraint of trade and scattering assaults on the federal trade commission. The latter was defended by several senators who said it could never be a "popular" government agency because of the nature of its work.

Senators King of Utah, Robinson of Arkansas, and Walsh of Montana, Democrats, and Norris of Nebraska, Republican, urged that the scope of the inquiry be broadened to include trusts and combinations in other commodities. Mr. Norris charged that these combinations were doing business "at the old stand" since the war without attention from the state or federal officials.

An attempt was made by Senator Heflin of Alabama to amend the resolution to include operations of the Chicago board of trade and the New York and New Orleans cotton exchanges, but this was withdrawn, when Senator Wadsworth, Republican, New York, announced he would block the resolution if the amendment was pressed. He objected, he said, to another investigation before the print in the report of one inquiry of the same kind had got cold."

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FOR FLETCHER'S
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DR. J. E. CANNADAY

DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 1992 Court Bld., Sedalia, Mo.
References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.
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Fruit trees greatly reduced prices direct to planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

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SERBIAN RULER DIED POOR MAN

King Peter Disliked Any Ceremony and Lived in Simplicity.

Interesting details have come to light respecting the late King Peter, Serbia's venerable ruler and the "grand old man" of Europe, who passed away in Belgrade a short time ago.

During his last illness the king asked frequently for his son Alexander, who found it impossible to be with him because of his own serious illness in Paris. He was much attached to the prince regent and referred to him as "my little Aleck." He had the fullest confidence in him and during the last years of his life left the affairs of state entirely in his hands.

He had been especially anxious that his son should marry Princess Olga, daughter of the czar of Russia, but whatever prospect there was for the match disappeared in the murder of the beautiful princess by the Bolsheviki.

The king died a poor man. Whatever personal possessions he had were lost during the tragic retreat to Corfu in the grim days of 1915 when the German hordes overran the little Slav state. When the correspondent asked one of the late monarch's old friends if the king had left any legacies, he replied: "Yes, a wooden trunk, a bedstead, a few ikons, a great character and an undying memory."

In the years preceding his ill health it was one of the king's most cherished hopes that he might visit America. He was a great admirer of the energy, industry and capacity of the people of the United States. He felt that Serbia owed a great deal to America for its championship of the rights of the smaller nations, and especially for its support of Jugoslavia's claims at the Paris peace conference. The aged sovereign held former President Wilson in high esteem.

Throughout his 77 years King Peter was ultra-democratic and simple in his tastes. He disliked ceremony and had a contempt for flattery and compliments. He insisted that his meals consist of only one dish. All his servants were peasant soldiers. His home in Belgrade was plain to the point of rudeness. When well, he always attended personally to the gardens and the poultry.

Like most Slavs, he was extremely superstitious. He considered the number "13" fatal and would never begin a project on Friday. When asked to explain his superstition, he pointed out that if the numerals in each of the great years of Serbia's destiny were counted up, they would total "13" in each case. The king felt sure he was going to die in 1921, because the numerals 1, 9, 2, 1, totalled "13". His prediction came true.

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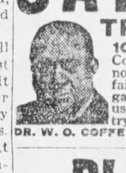

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UNDERSEA WAR ON MERCHANT SHIPS ABOLISHED

ARMS PARLEY EMBARKS ON THIRD MONTH

Many Delegates See Completion of Conference's Work; Naval Treaty Under Consideration This Week.

The armament conference embarked Monday on what many of the delegates believed and hoped would be the last week of the long parley.

The five-power naval treaty, a possible eight or nine-power treaty affecting China, and a declaration concerning Siberia are the three outstanding matters to be accomplished as the conference swings into its third month.

The naval treaty is drawn and virtually ready for presentation to the powers.

The five greatest naval powers of the world decreed last week as between themselves abolishment of [illegible] against merchant ships. However of this [illegible] peaceful folk and ships, the world is asked to subscribe to the decree as a new principle of international law.

As adopted by the naval committee of the arms conference, the resolution proposed by Elihu Root and amended by Arthur J. Balfour, to become immediately effective between the five signatory powers, runs as follows:

"The signatory powers recognize the practical impossibility of using submarines, as commerce destroyers [illegible] violating, as they were violated in the recent war, 1914-1918, requirements universally accepted by civilized nations for the protection of the lives of neutrals and non-combatants, and to the end that the prohibition of the use of submarines as commerce destroyers shall be universally accepted as a part of the law of nations they now accept that prohibition as henceforth binding as between themselves and they invite all other nations to adhere thereof."

Naval Treaty Up.

Consideration of the naval treaty will likely consume several days, and it may, if long drawn out, defeat the hopes of the chief conference ending this week.

France and Italy, with an eye to Great Britain's vast merchant fleet and the possibility of the quick conversion of merchant vessels into war craft, want the naval treaty to define what constitutes a merchant ship.

Official spokesmen for the British delegation have announced that never again, while submarines are permitted to roam the seas, will Britain send her merchantmen to sea unarmed. An armed merchant vessel constitutes an auxiliary naval vessel, say the experts of other countries. It is likely that this issue will provide some spirited debate when the conference gets down to considering the treaty section by section.

The flat announcement by a high British official that Great Britain does not regard the four-powered Pacific treaty, or the five-powered naval treaty, as in any way constituting offensive or defensive alliances, went far toward clearing the conference atmosphere.

It is the official view of the British government that the two treaties reserve the right of "liberty of action" to all the signatory powers, and this interpretation also is concurred in by the American government.

The only restraining clause, according to British interpretation, is that existing in the Pacific treaty which pledges the signatory powers to "communicate fully and frankly" with each other in case of trouble between two of the powers party to the agreement, or with an outside party.

So far as Great Britain is concerned, it was announced officially, in case of attack she reserves the right to increase her navy immediately to any figure she may deem advisable, and expects other powers to do the same. It would be an act of grace, however, for a nation under such circumstances to notify the other powers.

These clarifications from British sources, coming on top of the agreement that has been reached to exclude the Japanese homeland from the provision of the Pacific treaty are expected to allay nearly all of the senatorial opposition to the seat of treaties that will emerge from the conference.

Will Change Pathway to Dungeons

—Copyright Underwood & Underwood.

NO MORE are the historical prisons of St. Mark in Venice to be used to confine criminals. No more will the beautiful Bridge of Sighs, shown in the photograph, be the passageway to the dungeons. The building is to be converted into an art and concert hall after the cells are cleaned thoroughly. Lovers of beauty and song, instead of despairing criminals, will tramp across this structure.

TRAINED SPIDERS SPIN WINDOW SCREENS BUT STORM SPOILS IT ALL

Frank Kimball, the hermit of Dore's Corner, N. H., has just had an experiment of several months spoiled by a violent gale.

He has been educating a family of spiders to weave webs over the windows of his cabin in places of screens to keep out flies and mosquitoes.

Seven of the eight windows of his humble home had been completely woven in by the faithful creatures when a storm broke up their work.

Kimball had kept wood fires going day and night since cold weather began, to keep his spiders alive and warm. And since the flies had ceased to be their prey he had found other choice viands for them.

The idea came one day last Spring when Frank was sitting by his south window and dreamily smoking his pipe. He saw a spider industriously spreading a beautiful screen over the aperture.

Frank conceived the project of training a spider for each window and immediately went out and caught the screen makers.

"It took a long time to get 'em so they would work where I wanted 'em to," said Kimball, "but they soon fell in with the idea fine and had all but about six square inches of the last window covered when that doggone storm blew in the other night and busted the whole business. I'm goin' to try it again next year, though."

HOW PRICES RISE AND FALL

By C. F. WARREN, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

There is a great similarity between the rise and fall of prices as shown for the War of 1812, the Civil War and the World War periods, according to a new and valuable bulletin of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, written by G. F. Warren. In each case, say the author, the highest price level was reached after the war closed, and in each case there was an extremely violent drop in prices.

The rise in prices during the World War was much the same as during the Civil War period, but continued longer after the close of the war and resulted in a more violent drop than resulted after either the War of 1812 or the Civil War.

After each of the previous wars a very violent drop in prices occurred, followed by partial recovery and somewhat stable prices for a year or more, and then followed by a longer but less violent drop, and again followed by a period of somewhat stable prices.

As is usual in such violent adjustment, the drop began slowly, increased in rapidity, then dropped more gradually, and apparently up to June, 1921, at the time the bulletin was written, had somewhere nearly completed the violent drop.

Judging by the Civil War experience and by the slow rate of recession during recent months, the author concludes that it is time to expect some recovery of prices. This does not mean, he states, that all prices will rise. He points out that some products may still be going down, and that the general level of prices may rise. It is to be expected that those things which have fallen excessively will rise, and those that remain much above the general price level will fall.

Another characteristic of prices in such periods is violent fluctuation. In normal times the prices of each individual farm product usually fluctuate about the general price level. In periods of violent price changes there is more than the usual uncertainty as to supply and demand, and more than usual violence in the fluctuations of individual prices.

During each of the periods of rapidly rising prices, as from 1899 to 1912, the cost of living has been widly discussed, largely because wages, salaries and other incomes have tended to lag behind price advances. When prices are falling very rapidly, farmers and others who go into debt to produce articles to sell find the payment of debt increasingly difficult, and therefore in such a period the money question looms up as a big subject for discussion.

Dr. Warren suggests that there is a close relationship between the farmer's price troubles and the industrial depression. One of the things that will tend to improve conditions is a general readjustment of prices and wages so that each class of workers may be able to exchange labor on a reasonable basis with other classes of workers. This means, in effect, the lowering of freight rates, the lowering of the general scale of wages wherever it is not in proportion to the new basis.

He suggetss that farmers may very well turn to a more nearly self sustaining system of farming, making the farm produce more of the food for the family, and keeping the cash income for other uses. Better arrangement of credit for conservative use will also help. He suggests the increase of live stock holdings as a means of stabilizing the farm output.

This Man Is Made Granddaddy Thrice in Just One Hour

Eugene Oaks of West Plains, Mo., claims to be the champion granddad in the country, and he bars none of them.

Just a few days ago he was sitting by his fireside reading when his phone rang.

When he took the receiver down a voice at the other end of the wire informed him that his daughter, Mrs. Orpha Robinson, had given birth to a baby girl.

Oaks ordered a box of cigars from the corner drug store.

He had barely got seated when there was a confusion at his front door. He went to see what the trouble was and it was the Western Union messenger boy with a wire reading "Congratulations. You're a grandfather. Your daughter, Mrs. Roy E. Crone of Warrensburg, Mo., just gave birth to a son."

He ordered another box of cigars for the celebration, all the time the smile on his face becoming broader.

Thirty minutes later he was aroused from his study by the phone again. It was a long-distance call from Grimmett, Mo.

"Hello, dad," said a voice. "This is your son, Oscar. You're a grandfather now. My wife just gave birth to a daughter."

Oaks phoned the store to send all the cigars they had and before he returned to his study he barred the doors and cut the telephone wire.

BLOW IS DEALT DEMOCRATS BY PENROSE DEATH

Demise of Late Pennsylvania Senator Removes Source of Campaign Material for Political Foes.

The passing of Boies Penrose is keenly regretted by G. O. P. leaders, particularly the Old Guard, but it is a staggering blow to the Democrats.

For, frankly speaking, the late Pennsylvania senator, was a highly valued Democratic asset and therefore a distinct Republican liability.

Democratic campaign managers, stump speakers and press agents during the past decade have held Penrose up as a horrible example of the Republican leadership in congress, as boss of the "corrupt and contended" G. O. P. machine of Pennsylvania, and as the very embodiment of all that is reprehensible in politics.

These attacks increased in virulence and came to a climax in 1919 when the Republicans recaptured control of the senate and Penrose became chairman of the powerful finance committee.

Grief Genuine.

During the 1920 campaign, the Democrats made Penrose an issue when James M. Cox, the presidential nominee, pictured him throughout the country as a leader in the alleged "senatorial oligarchy" which defeated ratification of the Versailles treaty with the League of Nations covenant.

With Penrose gone, the Democrats will be at loss to fill the vacancy at the head of their list of G. O. P. bugaboos. Their grief is genuine.

Penrose was the last of a line of Republican senatorial bosses who have played a conspicuous part in American politics during the past quarter century. Among those who passed out ahead of him were Quay of Pennsylvania, the man who put Penrose in the senate; Platt of New York; Aldrich of Rhode Island; and Murray Crane of Massachusetts.

Senator at 36.

Penrose came to the senate in 1897 at the age of only 36 and upon the death of Quay in 1904 succeeded to the latter's place as absolute dictator of the Republican party in Pennsylvania.

As a political figure, the Pennsylvanian was a power in both state and nation but to observers in the senate press gallery he was vastly more interesting on his personal side.

Though he ruled the Republican machine in Pennsylvania with a ruthless and autocratic hand, Penrose was nothing like the machine boss of popular imagination. He came from an old, wealthy and aristocratic Philadelphia family. He was a Harvard graduate. He was cultured and studious. His desk at the capitol was often heaped with scientific and literary works. His letters and his spoken words were in perfect English.

Never Married.

Penrose never married and guides pointed him out as the most prominent bachelor in Washington. He scorned society. He never was seen at balls or receptions. His chief diversions were eating, reading and motoring.

Stories of the Pennsylvania senator's capacity for food would make a diverting volume. Many of them, no doubt, are somewhat exaggerated but it probably is true that his delight in "good living" coupled with his disinclination for physical exercise largely is responsible for his premature death.

He was an omniverous reader and reading was his favorite recreation.

Motoring he evidently regarded as the equivalent of physical exercise. In his huge red car, built to order in Cleveland, he became as familiar a figure in the streets of Washington and on the roads of Maryland and Virginia as General Sherwood was formerly with his team of bay trotters.

Hated Trains.

Penrose had an aversion of railroad trains and his numerous trips between Washington and Philadelphia, as often as twice a week, were made invariably in his motor car, driven by a trusty chauffeur.

Another aversion, or possibly superstition, was his intense dislike for actual contact with persons. He rarely shook hands and never, if he could prevent it, would allow anyone to touch him. Those who might inadvertently grasp his arm would be instantly rebuked.

"Why even the President of the United States couldn't slap his back without offense," once remarked Senator "Jim" Watson, of Indiana, who probably was closer to the Pennsylvania senator than any other colleague.

On the floor of the senate, Penrose was the equal of any in argument. He was not eloquent or oratorical but he possessed a forceful style which, combined with a sardonic humor, made him feared in debate. He was a master of sarcastic repartee and senators who antagonized him were in danger of mutilation by a human buzz-saw.

For many years Penrose lived down town at the New Willard hotel. Last year, on his return from Florida where he went to recuperate from his long illness, he took a suite of 14 rooms at Wardman Park hotel, a fashionable establishment in the suburban district. His retinue there included two nurses, a cook, and four Japanese servants. It was there that he died.

Lucky to Be Jobless

Joseph Sedgeley of England believes it is lucky to be out of a job, for while he was hunting one he found a $25,000 necklace lost by Mrs. Stanley Johnstone. His reward was $500.

During the Civil war a federal tax on incomes was one of the methods resorted to for the raising of war money. All incomes of more than $800 were taxed 3 per cent.

G. O. P. LEADERS DESIRE EARLY BONUS ACTION

Compensation Plan Put on Senate Program by Party in Recent Conference.

A move toward party solidarity and an effort to find ways and means of increasing efficiency of the Republican party in congress, it has been learned, was the two-fold purpose of the White House dinner last Saturday night which brought together President Harding and a number of representative Republican leaders.

Protracted consideration was given during the after dinner discussion to the position of the party on present domestic issues with the result that decision was practically reached on what was described as two matters of first importance: Early enactment of a soldier bonus bill, and early assembling of a Republican senate conference to reconcile any differences which may exist in party councils on legislation for refunding allied debts.

The two subjects were interconnected in the discussion, since the possible income of the debts, it was generally agreed, stood out as the best opportunity for recouping bonus expenditure, with a sales tax suggested as the only alternative.

Two members of the cabinet, Secretary Weeks and Attorney General Daugherty, participated, as did Chairman John T. Adams of the Republican national committee; Senators Lodge, Watson of Indiana, Curtis, Brandegee and McCumber; Speaker Gillette and Republican Leader Mondell from the house, and Representatives Madden, Illinois; Fordney, Michigan; Darrow, Pennsylvania; Anderson, Minnesota and Saunders, Indiana. Chiefly the discussion bore on the legislative situation in the senate where it was agreed that the three most important measures aside from the routine of appropriations, the tariff, the bonus and refunding proposals, needed agreement and adjustment to force them through semi-blockades which they are now facing.

Program Outlined.

As a result of the discussions, senate leaders had an outline of a program for the senate which indicated that, after disposing of the Newberry contest and the proposed amendment to the federal reserve act, action first would be sought on the foreign debt funding measure.

The soldier bonus bill was slated as next in line, with provisions for payment dependent largely by the final form of the debt funding legislation. Republican party conferences on each of these questions are scheduled for the near future, it was understood.

Following the bonus bill, senators said, either the tariff or the treaties produced by the arms conference would be the senate's work.

President Harding was said to have indicated his view that congressional members themselves should furnish the leadership and basis for agreements particularly upon formulating policies, but expressed a desire to co-operate. Secretary Weeks suggested that the debated questions should be thrown into party caucus in both houses, and that the majority, having so developed its own views, should proceed to enact legislation accordingly, forcing recalcitrants into line.

Objections to this plan of procedure were voiced, it was said, by both house and senate participants to the conference. Operations of a considerable number of western Republican senators associated in the agricultural bloc, though embarrassing to the administration, it was represented by their associates, were dictated not by hostility to the Harding administration, but by political sentiment in their own states which hazard their re-elections.

The President further took opportunity to re-state his position towards attempted amendment of the Federal Reserve act which would require him, if adopted, specifically to appoint a farmer on the Reserve board. He would not object, it was said, to some requirement specifying representatives of agriculture, industry and commerce as necessary to the makeup of that body, but does oppose a single mandate for a farmer.

Tariff Bill Considered.

As on the refunding bill, the conference got down to detailed consideration of the tariff bill, including schedule percentages, and political strength for various demands as to amounts sought in it.

In those matters, however, it was insisted that no conclusions were reached. The debt refunding bill, in the view represented as being taken by the President, should not be definitely tied to soldier bonus proposals, or funds anticipated from it set aside for the payments, but it was agreed that early action upon it might help the treasury position and make the task of meeting bonus charges easier.

It is likely those present considered that President Harding will broaden the scope of his congressional conferences, and seek at other and later gatherings the opinions of representative men in legislative circles not included Saturday.

As regards the form of the bonus bill, leaders were inclined to the opinion that the senate finance committee would make no changes in the house measure. This would mean acceptance of the proposal advocated by Secretary Mellon that no restrictions should be placed on the debt commission as to the time which it might deem advisable for extension of payments of either interest or principal or both.

Democratic senators, headed by Senator Simmons of North Carolina, ranking member of his party on the finance committee, have steadfastly opposed the Mellon plan. It was declared by Republican senators that one amendment, which would compel the payment of all foreign obligations in 25 years, probably would be accepted.

Pennsylvania women plan to have a nonpartisan newspaper of their own, to be published at Harrisburg.

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of your teeth—combat the film

If you are brushing your teeth in a wrong way, learn what this new way means.

Authorities now advise it. Leading dentists everywhere are urging its daily use. Millions of people employ it.

Make this ten-day test and let the results show you what really clean teeth mean.

That dingy film

Film is what clouds the teeth's beauty. It causes most tooth troubles. Countless teeth discolor and decay because the old ways of brushing do not effectively fight film.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. That is what discolors—not the teeth.

Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Ways to end it

Dental science has in late years found two ways to fight film. It has proved them by careful tests. Now they are embodied in a new-day tooth-patste—called Pepsodent—for daily application.

Dentists here and abroad now advise it. It is now bringing a new dental era to some 40 races of people.

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Pepsodent brings three other effects, natural and very important.

It multiplies the salivary flow—Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits. They may otherwise cling and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize the acids which cause tooth decay.

Thus every use does five things which dental authorities now regard as essential.

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A 10-Day tube of Pepsodent is sent to all who ask. That shows the delightful effects. In a week you will realize that this method means much to you and yours.

Send the coupon for it. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Watch all the effects, then read the reasons in our book. That test may lead to life-long benefits. Cut out the coupon now.

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MODERN DIOGENES LIVES IN SHACK ON SEINE BANKS

Diogenes has his home in Paris. He is said to lead a quiet cave life on the banks of the Seine, where he has built a flimsy little shack which looks draughty enough to please the greatest of fresh air fiends.

Unkempt and looking more like a savage than a civilized man, he takes little notice of anyone, and few people deign to take notice of him.

A reporter sought out Diogenes in his strange domicile and found him washing his face in the river. He also washes his dishes in the river. He cooks his frugal meals at the door of his shanty in queer-looking pots and pans.

Winter has already set in and Diogenes has taken the precaution of covering his hut with a few extra sacks and old rags. He has secured his shack with ropes to the parapet above.

$18 Wages, 3 Wives

Samuel Wilcox, 17, of Scotland supported three wives and six children on his salary of $18 a week. The court admitted he was a master economist, but sent him to prison for bigamy.

The honeybee has been so prolific in Australia that it would be possible to gather honey in tons if it were profitable.

NEW BARK EXTRACT GIVES GREAT VIGOR

Vitalizer Found in Africa Produces Results in a Few Days—Better Than Gland Treatments.

The most amazing vitalizer known today has been discovered in the bark of an African tree. An extract made from this bark, and compounded in tablet form with other invigorators of proved merit, is declared to be far superior to even the famous "goat gland" and "monkey gland" treatments. In most cases, it produces gratifying results in just a few days, and as the treatment is continued the vitality increases rapidly, the circulation improves and the glow of health is felt in every part.

If you have lost your youth, vigor and "pep" you need not worry. No matter what else you have tried without benefit, science declares flatly that you will get from this new extract the results you desire. In fact, the laboratories making the tablets for the American trade guarantee to refund the purchase price to anybody who reports "no benefit" after only one week's treatment.

On this basis, any reader of this paper may test the new discovery without risk. Send no money, but just your name and address to the Re-Bild Laboratories, Dept. 381, Coca Cola Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and you will receive by mail a full treatment of Re-Bild Tabs, as the new vitalizer is called. On delivery, pay the postman $2 and postage. Try the vitalizer a week and then if disappointed notify the laboratories and get your money back in full. You need not hesitate about accepting this test offer as it is fully guaranteed.

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Fashioned from special quality Longwear Serge, beautifully embroidered in two colors, wool stitched embroidery with elegant French knot flowers. Note embroidery all around back of coat. Silk finish sateen lining. Silk braid piping all around collar, revers, vents and on sleeves. Coat shirred at waist to insure neatest fit and has tab belt. Skirt nicely made with belt all around at waist line. Splendidly tailored in every way—worth twice the sale price. Color—Navy blue only. Sizes: Women's sizes—32 to 46 bust. Misses—14 to 20. STATE SIZE.

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President Shakes Hands With 6,500 at Big Reception

President and Mrs. Harding threw the White House doors open to the public on Jan. 2, for the first New Year's reception held there in nine years.

The number responding to the general invitation was officially estimated at 6,500, many of whom stood for hours in a biting wind and in a slowly moving column of fours which extended for blocks from the Pennsylvania avenue porticoes.

The President and Mrs. Harding met and shook hands with all, a physical feat of no mean magnitude and one from which they showed more than a few signs of strain at 4 o'clock when the last person in the line had passed.

The official section was received from 11 until 1 o'clock and there were approximately 2,000 participating in it, headed by the cabinet, the diplomatic corps, members of congress, army and navy officers and the higher officials of the government establishments. The brilliant uniforms and gala dress kept the big state rooms of the White House full of color, while the curving driveways were jammed with automobiles.

The numbers were swelled by the delegates and attendants upon the arms conference, all resplendent in orders and decorations.

How glorious you will feel, mother, when your rheumatism is all gone. Let S. S. S. do it. It will build you up, too!

Rheumatism at 60

S. S. S. Thoroughly Rids the Body of Rheumatism Impurities.

Somebody's mother is suffering tonight! The scourge of rheumatism has wrecked her body; limping and suffering, bent forward, she sees but the common ground, but her aged heart still belongs to the stars! Does anybody care? S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-purifiers known, and it helps build more blood cells. Its medicinal ingredients are purely vegetable. It never disarranges the stomach. It is, in fact, a splendid tonic, a blood maker, a blood enricher. It banishes rheumatism from joints, muscles and the entire body. It builds firm flesh. It is what somebody's mother needs tonight! Mother, if you can not go out to get a bottle of S. S. S. yourself, surely somebody in your family will. Somebody, get a bottle of S. S. S. now. Let somebody's mother begin to feel joyful again tonight. Maybe, maybe it's your mother! S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size is the more economical.

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